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The ROSE OF SALENCY.

An Operetta.

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED

BY

W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

The ROSE OF SALENCY.

An Operetta.

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ENT. STA. HALL.

PRICE 15/.

LONDON,

LAMBORN COCK, HUTCHINGS & Co. (late LEADER & COCK) 62 & 63, NEW BOND STREET.

This Work consists of an OVERTURE, DANCE, & FIFTEEN VOCAL PIECES.
all of which may be had separately.

LIBRETTOS SIXPENCE EACH.

ALL APPLICATIONS RESPECTING THE LIBRETTO OF THIS WORK, TO BE MADE TO THE PUBLISHERS,
62 & 63, NEW BOND STREET.

The Composer reserves to himself the right of Publication of this Work, in all Foreign Countries.

C

To

M. W. BALFE, ESQ^RE.

This Operetta,

Is Dedicated,

(with permission),

By his Obliged Friend

W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

January, 1863.

THE ROSE OF SALENCY.

AN OPERETTA.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

CHARACTERS.

*CAPTAIN ANTOINE, *Son of the Seigneur of the Village* .....Tenor.

The PASTOR *of the Village*....Bass. *PIERRE, *a Soldier—brother to Lisette* ....Tenor.

LISETTE, *a Village Maiden*.....Soprano. THÉRÈSE, *a Villager* ..... Mezzo Soprano.

** In the absence of Two Tenors these parts can be taken by one.*

ACT I.

SCENE I.—*The Village Street. Lisette's Cottage on one side. Near a large tree a table is placed, with an urn on it.*

CHORUS.

Upon this day we meet to choose
A maiden for our village Queen;
On her alone our choice shall fall
Whose life has pure and spotless been.
Nor wit nor beauty shall decide,
But virtue be our only guide.

PASTOR. Now, neighbours all, each in your turn,
Pass by, and place within this urn
The paper with the maiden's name
Whom you would wish o'er you to reign,
And till another year comes round,
To be your Queen with roses crown'd.

CHORUS.

Now hope and fear are striving
In many a maiden's breast,
But soon their fate deciding,
Each doubt will be at rest.
We think the maiden we can see
Whom all would wish their Queen to be.

PAS. My friends, with pleasure I announce to all,
Upon Lisette your choice doth fall.

CHORUS.

Happy Lisette, rejoice!
On thee hath fall'n our choice;
And happy are we to gain
Such a Queen o'er us to reign.
Thy pure and spotless mind,
Thy beauty and truth combin'd,
Will make us all hail the day
When we bow to thy gentle sway.

SONG.—LISETTE.

I.

O happy day! what joy to know
I shall be Queen of Roses!
What bliss to feel that on my brow
The beauteous wreath reposes!
What transport my dear friends to meet—
Each cheek with pleasure glowing;
And all a smile, and welcome kind,
Upon their Queen bestowing!

II.

When lads and lasses, gaily dressed,
Are on the green sward dancing,
And from each maiden's sparkling eye
Pure happiness is glancing—
When Music's notes float in the air,
Mine ear with welcome greeting—
Believe me, friends, this heart will then
With gratitude be beating.

PAS. At church to-morrow we will meet,
Each one drest
All in his best,
And there our future Queen we'll greet.
Then 'neath the sacred dome we'll pray
That Heaven will guide her on her way,
And shield her from all care and sorrow.—
So now farewell until to-morrow.

CHORUS.

Till the sun the orient sky
Is tinting with golden ray,
And nature wakes, rejoicing
To welcome another day:
Till, through the ambient air,
Is heard the matin bell,
Farewell, fair Queen of Roses,—
Gentle Lisette, farewell.

LIS. Farewell, dear friends and neighbours,
Until the morn, farewell.
[*Exeunt all. Lisette enters her cottage.*

SCENE II.—*Interior of Lisette's cottage; an image of the Virgin against the wall. Lisette enters.*

LIS. O this has been a happy day!
How kind my neighbours were that they
Should choose the orphan-girl Lisette
To be their Queen of Roses—yet
I cannot help a feeling of regret
My brother is not here to share
My joy. Now I'll to rest repair—
But first I'll offer up a prayer.

I.

O Holy Virgin guard
Thy servant thro' the night;
And o'er her slumbers watch
Until the morning light.

II.

While darkness shrouds the earth
From danger keep me free;
And in the morn I'll sing
Glad praises unto thee.
[*She lights a candle, and is about to retire.*]

LIS. What step is that? Who comes this way?
[*Enter Pierre.*]
My brother Pierre!

PIERRE. Hush! silence, pray!
Are we alone? Is no one near?

LIS. We are alone. But why this fear?
Why on that face that look forlorn,
Thy dress all travel-stained and torn?—
What means all this?

PIERRE. My tongue will fail
To tell thee all the dreadful tale.

BALLAD.—PIERRE.

I.

Thou know'st that I was forced to leave
This happy, humble cot,
To join the busy tented field,
And share a soldier's lot;
But 'midst the din and clang of arms,
In battle's fierce array,
I thought of thee, my sister dear,
And the cottage far away.

II.

At night I paced the sentry's round,
To guard against surprise;
I gazed upon the starry heavens,
And thought of thy bright eyes.
'Midst all the scenes of war and strife
For one thing did I pray—
Once more to see my sister dear
And the cottage far away.

LIS. Keep me no longer in suspense, dear Pierre;
Tell me what dire misfortune brings you here.

PIERRE. Thou know'st, Lisette, our Seigneur's son
By valiant deeds has honor won;
But tho' a soldier brave is he,
He laughs at woman's purity.
One day he dared to join thy name
With words of infamy and shame:
Enraged, I struck him—swords we drew—
We fought—alas! my sword plunged thro'
His side—he fell, and lay as dead;
Struck with remorse and fear I fled,
For days and nights I wandered on,
Till tired and worn, all hope near gone,
I reached, at last, this much-loved home.
(*Aside.*) Should I be found, death is my doom.

DUET.

As when the threat'ning thunder-cloud
Obscures the summer light,
And over hill and valley casts
A shadow as of night:
So now I feel that sorrow's blight
Has fall'n upon the scene,
And grief usurps the place where once
Reign'd happiness supreme.

LISETTE.

Hark! I hear footsteps in the street,
The neighbours near my window meet.
Quick, to my bedroom—take this light;
All angels guard thee, Pierre—Good night!
[*Pierre takes the candle, and enters Lisette's bedroom. Lisette falls on her knees before the image of the Virgin.*]

SERENADE *(outside).*

Sweet dreams attend thy sleeping,
Maiden fair,
All angels o'er thee keeping
Watchful care,
Until the lark is singing
His matin lay,
And village bells are ringing
In the day.
Sweet dreams attend thee, maiden fair, good night!

LIS. O holy Virgin, guard me thro' this night!

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SCENE 1.—*The Village Street.*

CHORUS.

Weave the wreath and chant the lay,
As they wend upon their way;
See, the sun doth brightly shine,
Shedding forth his beams divine;—
List the minstrels' fifes and drums!
See, the gay procession comes!
Let our joyous shouts resound!
Hail our Queen with roses crown'd!

[*The procession enters.*]

[*Dance.*]

PAS. To Heaven in gratitude I bow
That it has spared my life till now,
To gaze once more upon this scene,
And crown Lisette your village Queen.

BALLAD.

PASTOR.

I.

I have watched thee, gentle maiden,
From thy childhood's earliest hour,
And seen with joy thy mind controll'd
By virtue's holy power:
In this happy, humble village,
Free from peril and from strife,
Thou hast known earth's greatest blessing—
A pure and peaceful life.

II.

In thy childhood, thy dear parents
From thy home were torn away,
And thou lost for ever, dear Lisette,
Their guiding love and sway;
Yet thou from Virtue's pleasant ways
Hast never turned aside,
In all thy actions thou hast made
Her laws thy only guide.

PAS. See! who comes here with hurried pace,
And signs of anger on her face?

THÉRÈSE Tear the wreath from off her brow,
She's not worthy to be Queen!

CHORUS Lisette not worthy!

TH. No; not now!
List! I'll relate what I have seen,—
As late last night from work returning,
I saw a light in her chamber burning,
The shadow on the blind revealed
Some one was in her room concealed.

CHO. Speak, speak, Lisette, can this be true?
Dare any one say this of you?
Great Heaven! with guilt she hangs her head,
The color from her cheeks has fled.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

LISETTE.

O fatal day! unhappy me!
What anguish and what misery
Must I endure for thy dear sake!
Alas, I feel my heart will break!

CHORUS.

O fatal day! unhappy maid!
Our trust in thee has been betray'd!
To think that form contains within
A heart that loves deceit and sin!

PAS. Hence to thy home, base girl, begone!

[*Captain Antoine enters.*]

Who is this stranger, pale and wan,
Who slowly drags his steps along,
Whose anxious gaze is on the throng?

CAP. A. Kind friends inform me if one Pierre,
The brother of Lisette, is here?

PAS. No, Stranger, Pierre we have not seen:
This is Lisette, our village Queen.

TRIO.

CAPTAIN ANTOINE.

Lisette your Queen! and yet those eyes
So filled with tears, those deep-drawn sighs,
Proclaim a heart but ill at rest;
(*Aside*) And was I base enough her name
With words of slander to defame?
I feel with shame and grief oppresst!

PASTOR.

Why comes this stranger 'mongst us now
His falt'ring step and pallid brow
Proclaim that wounded he has been;
What strange adventure brings him here?
Why does he seek the soldier Pierre?
Why gaze thus on our village Queen?

LISETTE.

What stranger's this I gaze on now?
His falt'ring step and pallid brow
Proclaim a sufferer is he:
But oh! my heart is chill'd with fear;
Why does he seek my brother Pierre?
Why look so mournfully on me?

CAP. A. Why is your Queen in tears?

PAS. We've found
She was not worthy to be crown'd.

CAP. A. I pray explain.

PAS. With pain and grief
I tell the tale. Let me be brief,—
One of our neighbours has revealed
Some one was in her cot concealed—

CAP A. Say when—

PAS. The whole of yesternight.

CAP. A. Some one concealed! Ah! now a light
Upon me breaks.—Lisette, come near,
Tell me, sweet maiden, was it Pierre
You did conceal? Nay, do not fear,
For see, his pardon I have here.

LIS. His pardon!

CAP. A. Yes!

LIS Then he is free
From peril!

CAP. A. You confess 'twas he!

LIS. Alas, poor Pierre! he never more
Will happiness regain,
But sorrow be his portion, for
His Captain he has slain.

CAP. A. (*laughing.*) No, no, not slain! Lisette, in me
Pierre's captain and his friend you see.

LIS. and CHORUS. Our seigneur's son,
Captain Antoine!
Our noble seigneur's son!

CAP. A. Friends of my childhood, long I've been away,
But now with you henceforth I mean to stay.

CHORUS.

Welcome, welcome, our noble seigneur's son!
Honor and fame in the field he has won.
He leaves all the glories of war,
The sound of the trumpet afar,
The roll and the rattle of drums,
To the home of his childhood he comes.

CAP. A. Tell me, my friends, is not Lisette
Worthy to be your Queen?

CHO. She is!

CAP. A. Then let
The gay procession form again,
And peace and joy resume their reign.

FINALE.

LISETTE.

Now banish ev'ry fear,
What happiness serene
Now fills my breast to hear
I am their village Queen!

TUTTI.

Now wipe all tears away,
Let nought but smiles be seen,
With heart and voice we say,
Long live our village Queen.

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THE ROSE OF SALENCY.

OVERTURE.

W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

♩ = 112.

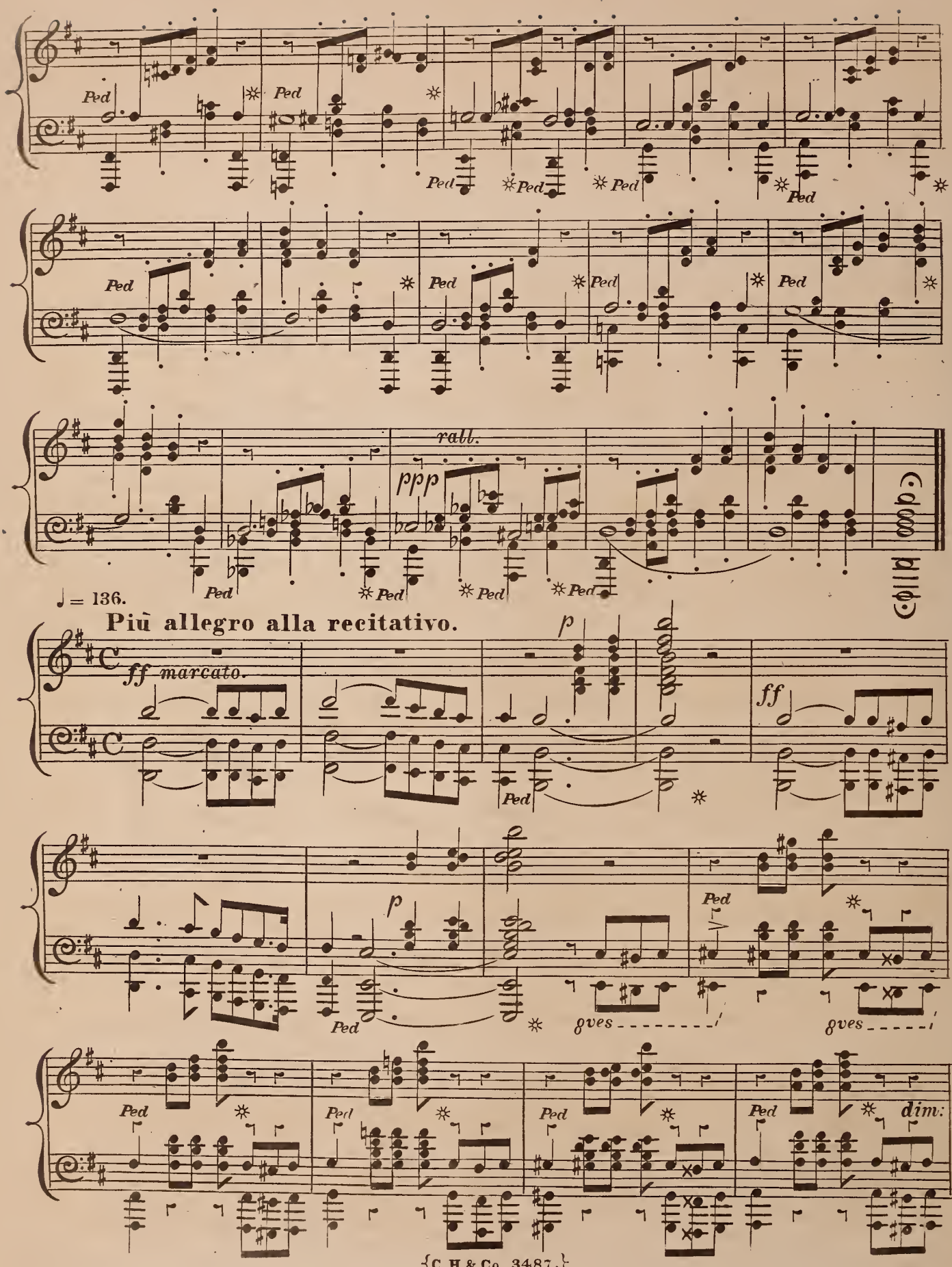
Andante.

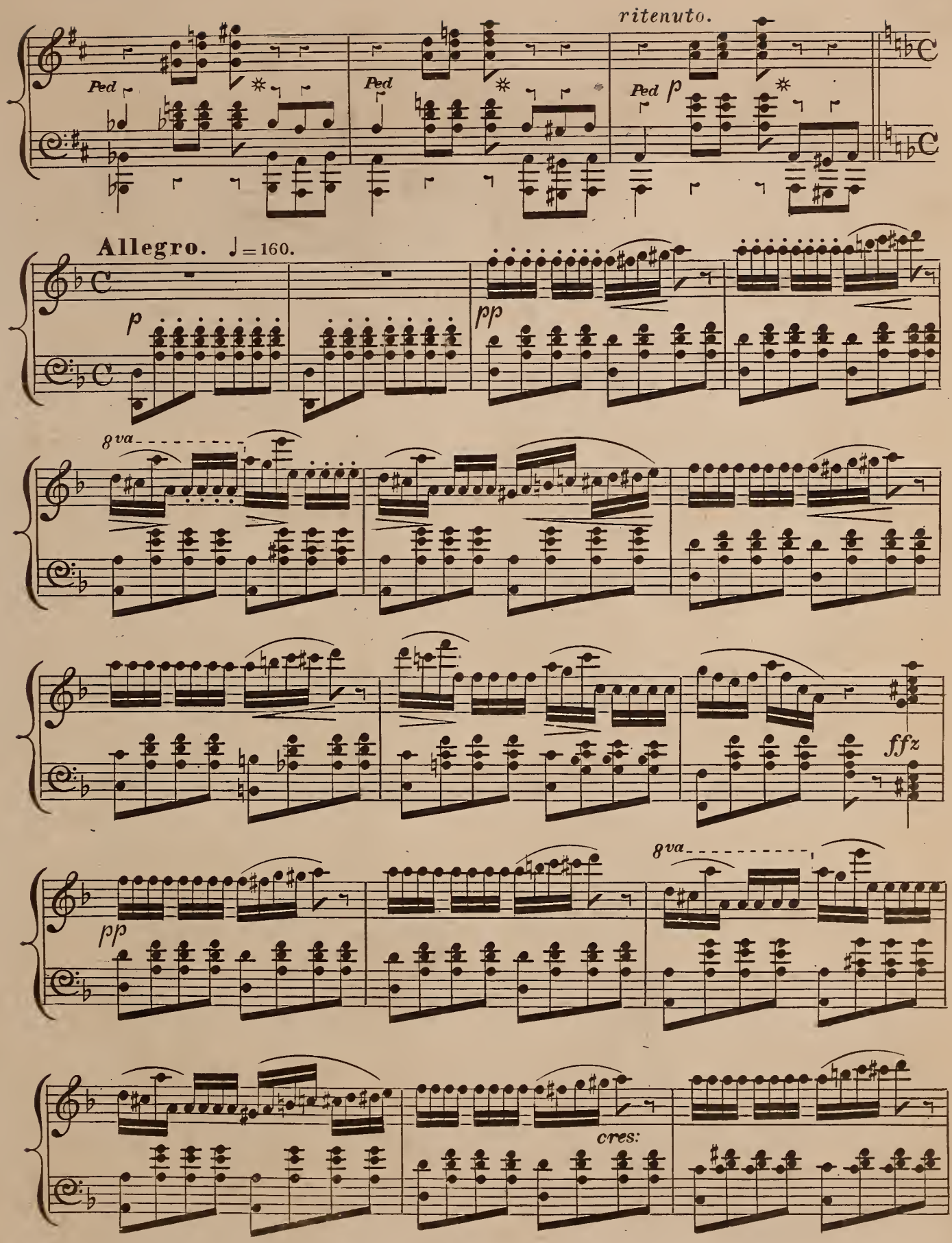
ff sostenuto. *pp* *ff* *pp* *ff* *pp* *ff* *dim:* *pp* *una corda sempre*

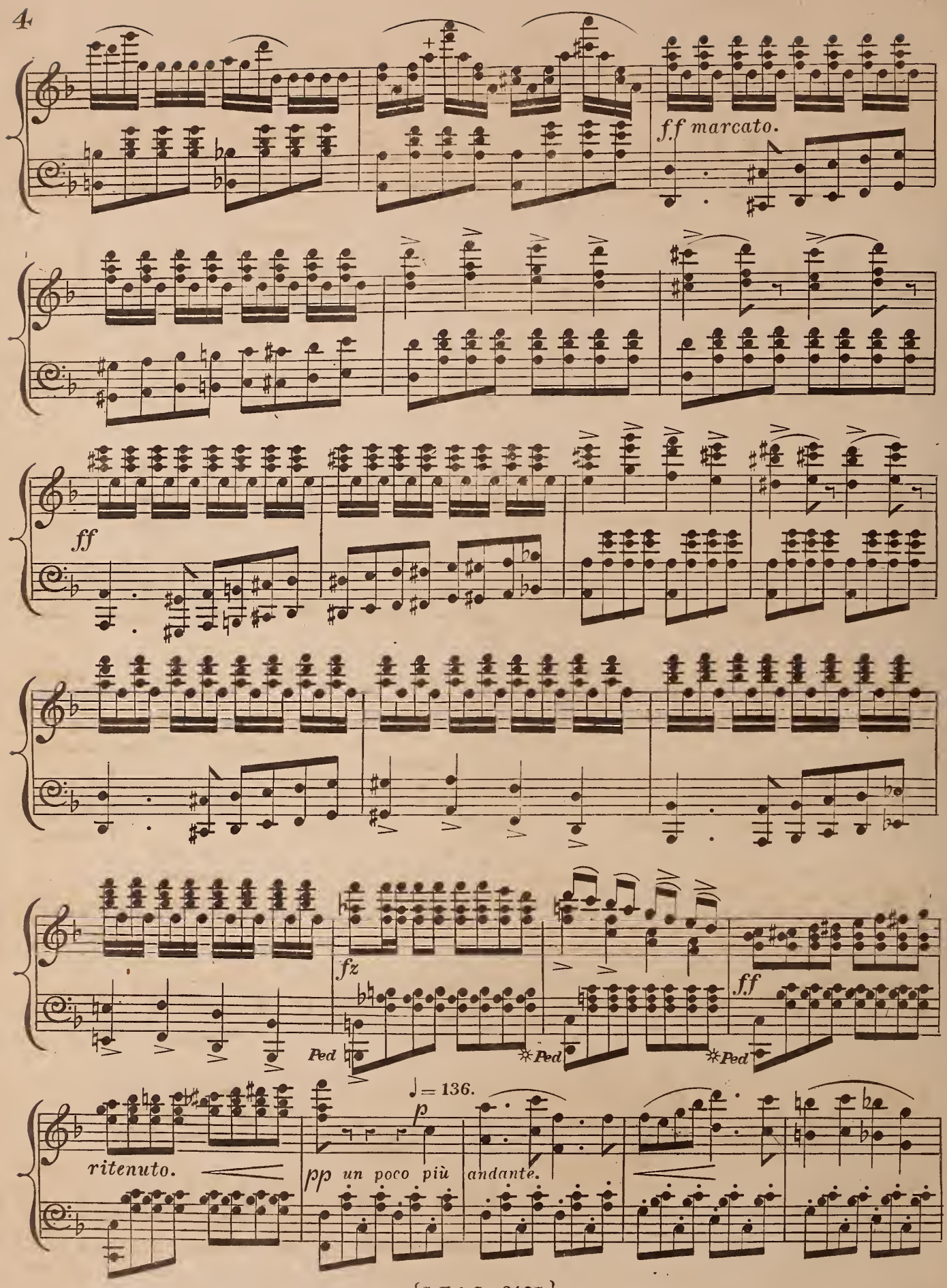
pp marcato la melodia.

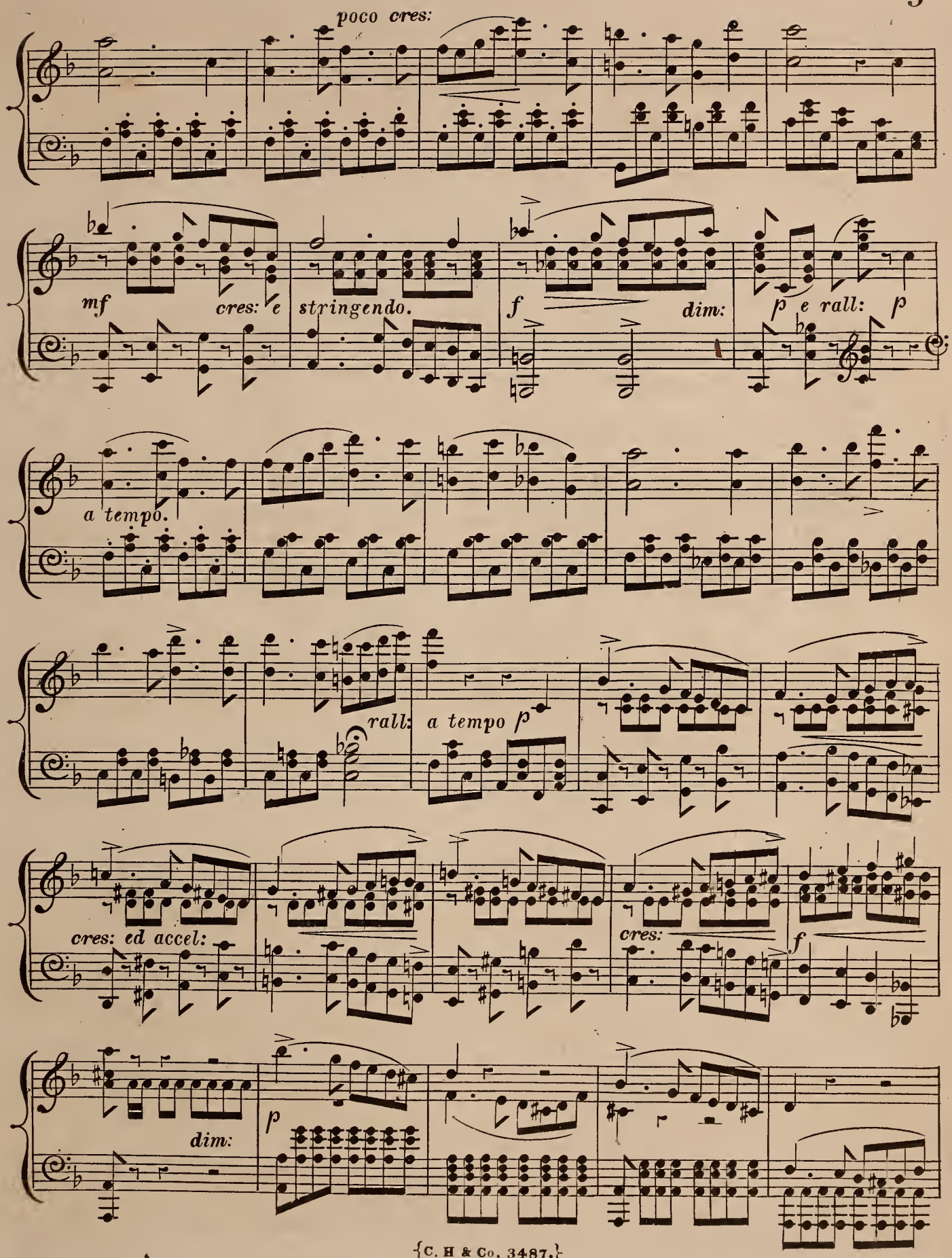
Ped ✻ Ped ✻ Ped ✻ Ped ✻ Ped ✻ Ped ✻ Ped ✻ Ped ✻ Ped ✻ Ped ✻ Ped ✻ Ped ✻ Ped ✻

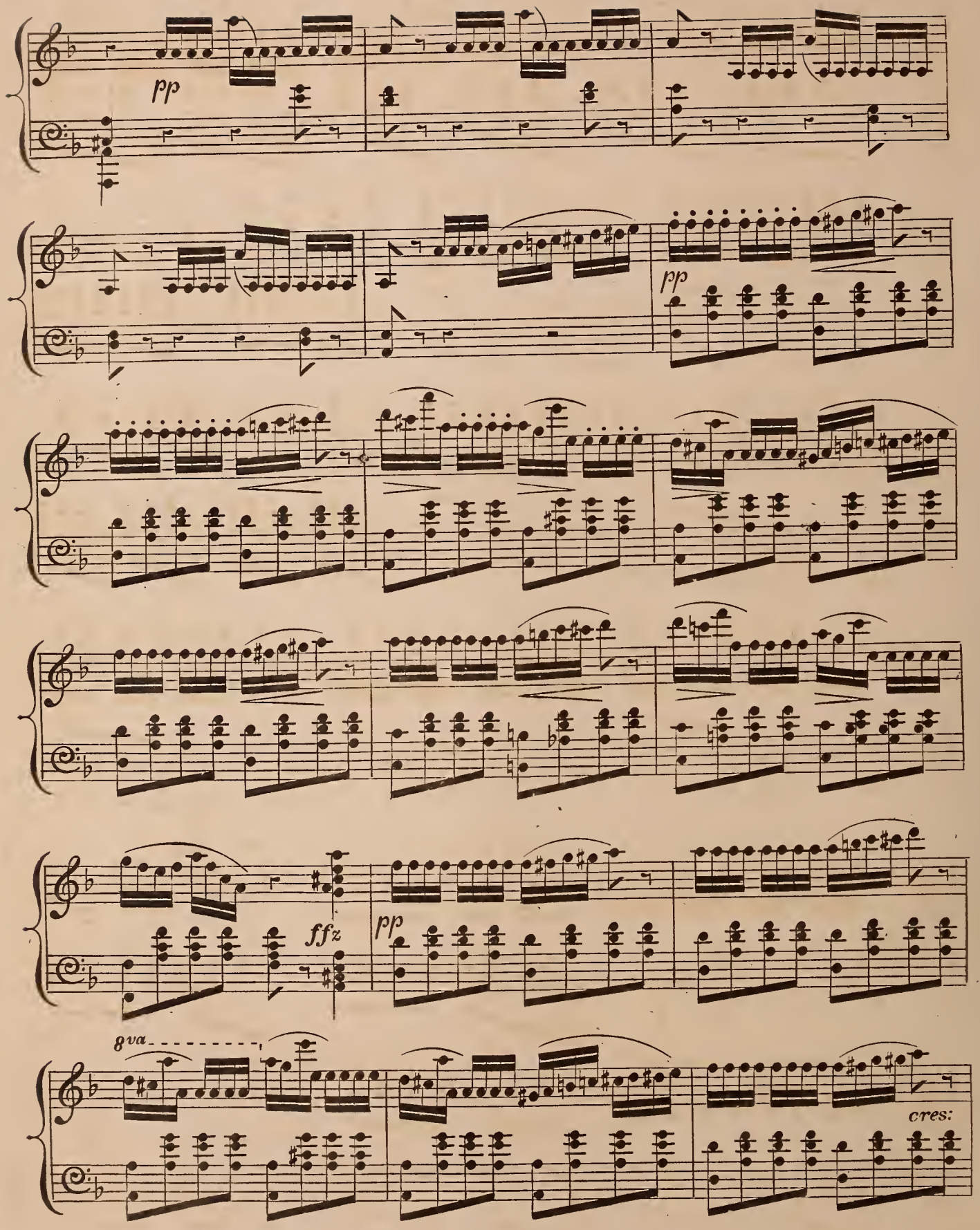
{C. H & Co. 3487.}

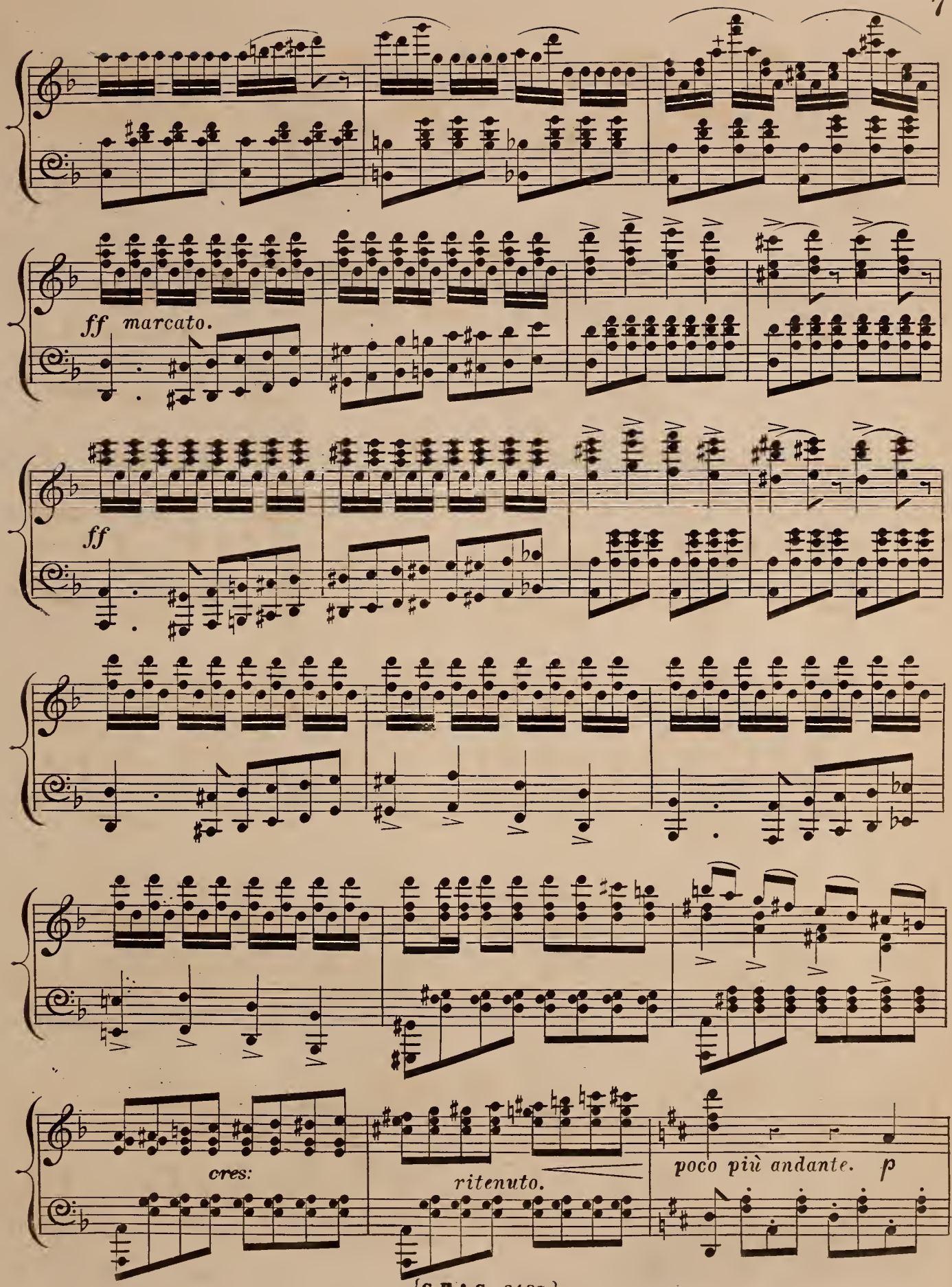

Ped
rall.
ppp
♩ = 136.
Più allegro alla recitativo.
ff marcato.
p
ff
gves
dim:

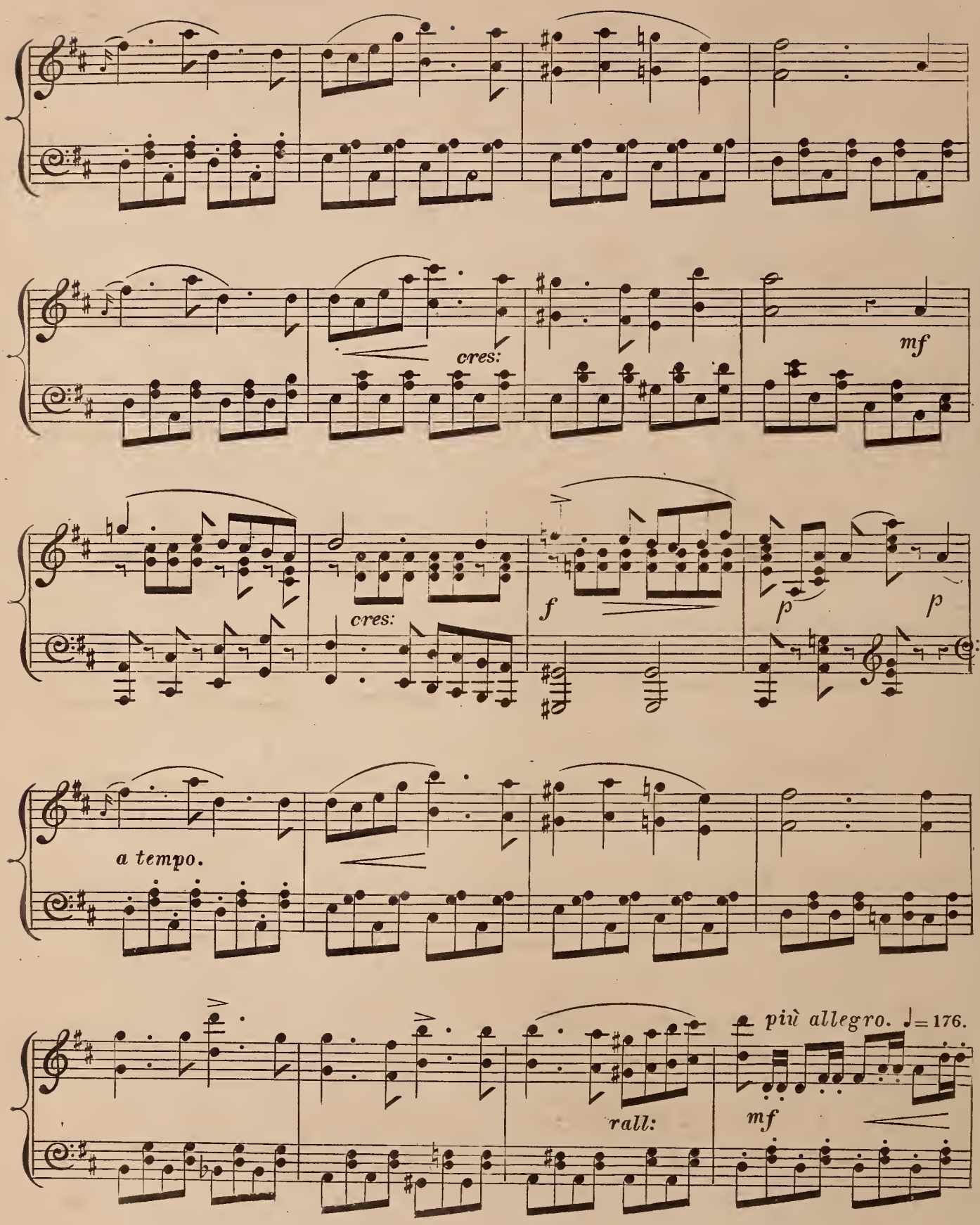

ritenuto.
Ped
Ped
Ped
p
Allegro. ♩=160.
p
pp
8va
ffz
pp
8va
cres:

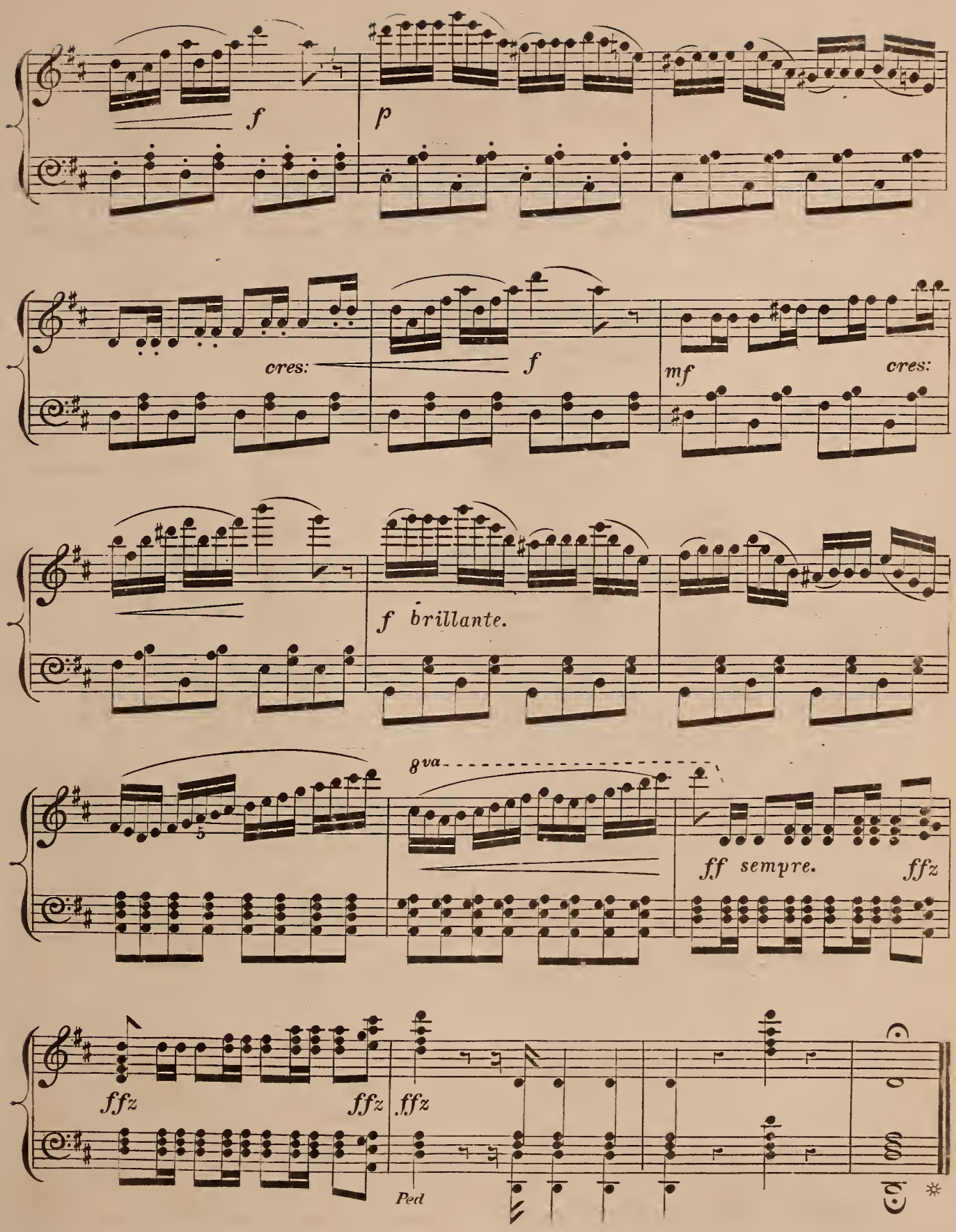

ff marcato.
ff
fz
ff
Ped
Ped
Ped
♩= 136.
p
ritenuto.
pp un poco più andante.


poco cres:
mf
cres: e stringendo.
f
dim:
p e rall: p
a tempo.
rall: a tempo p
cres: ed accel:
cres:
f
dim:
p


pp
pp
ffz
pp
8va
cres:


ff marcato.
ff
cres:
ritenuto.
poco più andante. p


cres:
mf
cres:
f
p
p
a tempo.
più allegro. ♩= 176.
rall:
mf



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SCENE I.

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

No. 1. CHORUS.—"UPON THIS DAY."

♩ = 136.

Moderato.

f *p*

poco cres. 8va *cres.* *sempre*

SOPRANO. *f* Up_on this day we meet to choose A maiden

CONTRALTO. *f* Up_on this day we meet to choose A maiden

TENOR. *f* Up_on this day we meet to choose A maiden

BASS. *f* Up_on this day we meet to choose A maiden

f *Ped* *f*

p for our vil_lage Queen; On her a_lone our choice shall fall..... Whose life has

p for our vil_lage Queen; On her a_lone our choice shall fall..... Whose life has

p for our vil_lage Queen; On her a_lone our choice shall fall

p for our vil_lage Queen; On her a_lone our choice shall fall

p

pure and spotless been..... Nor wit nor beau_ty shall de_cide,

pure and spotless been..... Nor wit nor beau_ty

Whose life has pure and spotless been. Nor

Whose life has pure and spotless been.

pp leggiero.

But vir_____tue be....., vir_____tue

shall decide, But vir_____tue be, But vir___tue

wit nor beauty shall decide, But vir_____tue be....., But vir_____tue

Nor wit nor beauty shall de_____cide, vir___tue

be..... vir_____tue be our on_____ly guide. Nor

be But vir_____tue be our on_____ly guide. Nor

be..... But vir_____tue be our on_____ly guide. Nor

be vir_____tue be our on_____ly guide. Nor

wit nor beau__ty shall de_cide, But vir__tue be our on___ly guide, But

wit nor beau__ty shall de_cide, But vir__tue be our on___ly guide, But

wit nor beau__ty shall de_cide, But vir__tue be our on___ly guide, But

wit nor beau__ty shall de_cide, But vir__tue be our on___ly guide, But

vir_tue be our on__ly guide, our on___ly guide, our on_____ly

vir_tue be our on__ly guide, our on___ly guide, our on_____ly

vir_tue be our on__ly guide, our on___ly guide, our on_____ly

vir_tue be our on__ly guide, our on___ly guide, our on_____ly

guide, our on_____ly guide.

guide, our on_____ly guide.

guide, our on_____ly guide.

guide, our on_____ly guide.

Ped Ped

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N.º 2. RECIT & CHORUS.

PASTOR.

Moderato.

Now neighbours all, each in your

PIANO.

p *tremolo.*

turn, Pass by and place within this urn A

f

pa---per with the mai-den's name Whom you would

f

wish ..... o'er you to reign, And 'till an-o-ther year comes

f *p* *sostenuto.*

round To be your Queen with ro---ses crown'd.

f

CHORUS.—"NOW HOPE AND FEAR."

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

Allegretto grazioso. ♩.=80.

pp

dim.

pp e stacc: sempre.

1st time *p* 2nd *f*

Now hope and fear are striv-----ing In ma-ny a mai--den's

Now hope and fear are striv-----ing In ma-ny a mai--den's

Now hope and fear are striv-----ing In ma-ny a mai--den's

Now hope and fear are striv-----ing In ma-ny a mai--den's

1st time *p* 2nd *f*

breast, But soon their fate de--cid--ing Each doubt will be at rest.

breast, But soon their fate de--cid--ing Each doubt will be at rest.

breast, But soon their fate de--cid--ing Each doubt will be at rest.

breast, But soon their fate de--cid--ing Each doubt will be at rest.

p We think the mai....den we..... can see, We think the mai...den

p We think the mai....den we..... can see, We think the mai...den

p We think the mai...den

We think the mai...den

pp *cres: e rall:*

we can see *pp* *a tempo.* Whom all would wish, *pp* *a tempo.* their *f*

we can see Whom all would wish, *pp* *cres:* their *f*

we can see Whom all would wish, *a tempo.* Whom all would wish their *f*

we can see *pp* *a tempo.* Whom all would wish, Whom all would wish their *cres:* *f*

Queen to be.

Queen to be.

Queen to be.

Queen to be.

p *f*

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No. 3. RECIT: & CHORUS.

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

PASTOR.

My friends with plea_sure I an__nounce to all

PIANO.

Up__on Li_sette your choice doth fall.

CHORUS.—"HAPPY LISETTE."

Allegro con brio.
♩. = 100.

f brillante.

SOPRANO.

Happy Lisette re__joice.....! On thee hath fall'n our choice..... And

CONTR' ALTO.

re__joice.....! On thee hath fall'n our choice.....

TENOR.

re__joice.....! On thee hath fall'n our choice.....

BASS.

re__joice.....! On thee hath fall'n our choice.....

cres:

happ-py are we to gain..... Such a Queen o'er us to reign..... And

p cres:

And hap-py are we to gain And hap-py are we to

p cres:

And hap-py are we to gain And hap-py are we to

p cres:

And hap -------py are we, are we to.....

p cres:

f p e legato.

happy are we to gain Such a Queen o'er us to reign. Thy

f p

gain Such a Queen o'er us to reign. Thy

f

gain Such a Queen o'er us to reign.

f

gain Such a Queen o'er us to reign.

ff

(The same movement.)

pure and spot-less mind, Thy beau-ty and truth com-bin'd..... Will

pure and spot-less mind, Thy beau-ty and truth com-bin'd..... Will

(The same movement.)

8va

hr

pp delicato.

6

3

hr

make us all hail the day When we bow to thy gen__tle

make us all hail the day When we bow to thy gen__tle

8va

hr

sway.

Happy Lisette!

sway.

Happy Lisette!

p con espress:

Thy pure and spot__less mind, Thy

Thy pure and spot_less mind;

p

Happy Lisette!

Happy Lisette!

mf

beau___ty and truth com___bin'd, Will make us all hail the

mf

Thy beau___ty and truth combin'd, Will make us all hail the

mf

f

Hap - py Li - sette re -

f

Hap - py Li - sette re -

day..... When we bow to thy gen - - tle sway.

day..... When we bow to thy gen - - tle sway.

- joice! Hap - py Li - sette re - - joice! re - - joice! re -

- joice! Hap - py Li - sette re - - joice! re - - joice! re -

ffz *ffz* *ffz*

- joice!

ff

Happy Lisette re -

- joice!

ff

re -

ff

re -

ff

re -

hr

f *brillante.*

hr

ff

-joice.....! On thee hath fall'n our choice..... And hap-py are we to

-joice.....! On thee hath fall'n our choice..... And

-joice.....! On thee hath fall'n our choice..... And

-joice.....! On thee hath fall'n our choice..... And

gain..... Such a Queen o'er us to reign..... And hap-py are we to

hap-py are we to gain And hap-py are we to gain Such a

hap-py are we to gain And hap-py are we to gain Such a

hap-------py are we, are we to..... gain Such a

gain Such a Queen o'er us to reign. Hap-py Li-sette! Hap-py Li-

Queen o'er us to reign. Hap-py Li-sette! Hap-py Li-

Queen o'er us to reign. Hap-py Li-

Queen o'er us to reign. Hap-py Li-

-sette! Hap-py Li-sette! Hap-py Li-sette! Hap-py Li-sette re-

-sette! Hap-py Li-sette! Hap-py Li-sette! Hap-py Li-sette re-

-sette! Hap-py Li-sette! Hap-py Li-

-sette! Hap-py Li-sette! Hap-py Li-

ff

-joice, re-joice! Hap-py Li-sette re-joice!

-joice, re-joice! Hap-py Li-sette re-joice!

-sette re-joice! Hap-py Li-sette re-joice, re-joice!

-sette re-joice! Hap-py Li-sette re-joice!

L'istesso tempo.

p *poco* *cres:*

f *dim* *rall:*

Segue Song Soprano.

LONDON: Printed by LAMBORN COCK, HUTCHINGS & Co, 63, New Bond Street. {C. H & Co. 3490.}

No. 4. SONG.

"I SHALL BE QUEEN OF ROSES."

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

Allegro gioioso. ♩ = 108.

LISETTE.

PIANO.

mf 3

p e leggiero.

O happy day! what

cres:

ffz

p

pp

joy to know, I shall be Queen of Ro-------ses, What

bliss to..... feel that on my brow The beauteous wreath re---

-pos---------es! What tran-sport my dear friends to meet,

p

Each cheek with pleasure glow------ing— And all a..... smile and

wel-come kind Up-on their Queen be-stow--------ing.

I shall be Queen of

f *pp*

cres:

Ro_____ses! What bliss to..... feel that on my brow The

rall:

beau_teous wreath re____po_____ses!

rall: col voce. 7 *mf* *cres:*

When

f *p*

p

lads and lass_es, gai----ly dress'd, Are on the green sward

pp

dan------cing, And from each mai_den's spark_ling eye Pure

hap---pi---ness is glan-------cing_ When Mu_sic's notes float

p

in the air, Mine ear with wel_come greet-----ing, Be_

con espress:

_lieve me, friends, this heart will then With gra _ ti _ _ tude be

beat _____ ing.

f

I shall be Queen of Ro _____ ses! What bliss to..... feel that

pp

cres: rall:

on my brow The beau _ teous wreath re _ _ po _____ ses!

rall. col voce.

7

mf cres:

8va

f

fz

{C.H & Co. 3491.} LONDON: Printed by LAMBORN COCK, HUTCHINGS & Co, 63, New Bond Street.

Nº 5. RECIT & CHORUS.

PASTOR.

Moderato espressivo.

At church to-mor-row we will meet,

Each one drest All in his best, And there our future

più andante e sostenuto.

Queen we'll greet, Then 'neath the sa-cred dome we'll pray That

più andante e sostenuto.

Adagio.

heav'n will guide her on her way, And shield her from all care and

Adagio.

Tempo Imo

sor---------row. So now good night un-til tomorrow.

Tempo Imo

CHORUS.—"TILL THE SUN."

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

Allegretto non troppo presto.
♩ = 84.

p e stacc:

SOPRANO. *pp e staccato.*

Till the sun the o_rient sky Is tint_ing with golden

CONTRALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

pp

ray, And nature wakes re_joic_ing To welcome a_no_ther day, Till the

f

Till the

f

Till the

f

Till the

fz f

sun the o - rient sky Is tint - ing with gol - den ray, And

sun the o - rient sky Is tint - ing with gol - den ray, And

sun the o - rient sky Is tint - ing with gol - den ray, And

sun the o - rient sky Is tint - ing with gol - den ray, And

na - ture wakes re - joic - - ing To wel - come a - no - ther day:

na - ture wakes re - joic - - ing To wel - come a - no - ther day:

na - ture wakes re - joic - - ing To wel - come a - no - ther day:

na - ture wakes re - joic - - ing To wel - come a - no - ther day: Till

p

pp

p Till

p Till

p Till

thro' the am - bient air Is heard the ma - tin bell.....

staccato.

pp

cres: e rall:

thro' the ambient air..... Is heard the ma-tin bell.....,

p *a tempo.*

thro' the ambient air..... Is heard the ma-tin bell, Fare-well fair Queen of

p

thro' the ambient air..... Is heard the ma-tin bell, Fare-well, fare

p

..... Is heard the ma-tin bell, Fare-well

cres: e rall: *pp* *a tempo.*

cres:

(LISETTE.) Fare-well dear friends and neigh----bours, Fare-well dear friends and

(CHORUS.) Fare-well fair Queen of Ro-----ses, Fare-well fair Queen of

Ro--------ses, fair Queen of Ro-----ses, Fare-well fair Queen of

-well fair Queen of Ro----------ses, Fare-well fair Queen of

fair Queen of Ro-----ses, Fare-well fair Queen of

cres:

pp *p*

neigh-----bours, Un----til the morn fare--well....., Fare--well dear friends and

Ro-----ses, Gen-tle Li-sette, fare--well....., Fare-well fair Queen of

pp *p*

Ro-----ses, Gen-tle Li-sette, fare--well, Fare-well fair Queen of

pp

Ro-----ses, Gen-tle Li-sette, fare--well.....,

pp

Ro-----ses, Gen-tle Li-sette, fare--well,

pp *pp*

cres: e rall:

neigh---bours, Fare--well dear friends and
Ro----ses, Fare-well fair Queen of
Ro----ses, Fare-well fair Queen of
p Fare-well fair Queen of Ro-----ses, Fare-well fair Queen of
p Fare-well fair Queen of Ro-----ses, Fare-well fair Queen of
pp *cres e rall:*

rall: molto sempre.

f *p* *a tempo.* *pp*
neigh---bours, Fare--well dear friends and neigh---bours, Un---til the morn fare--
Ro----ses, Fare-well fair Queen of Ro----ses, Gen-tle Lisette, fare-
f *p* *pp*
Ro----ses, Fare-well fair Queen of Ro----ses, Gen-tle Lisette, fare-
f *p* *pp*
Ro----ses, Fare-well fair Queen of Ro----ses, Gen-tle Lisette, fare-
f *p* *pp*
Ro----ses, Fare-well fair Queen of Ro----ses, Gen-tle Lisette, fare-
f *pp* *a tempo.* *rall: molto sempre.*

-well, fare-------well, fare-------well .....
-well, fare-----well, fare----well .....
-well, fare-------well, fare-------well .....
-well, fare-------well, fare----well .....
-well, fare-------well, fare-------well .....
ppp *2 Pedals*

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SCENE II.

No. 6. RECIT. — "O THIS HAS BEEN A HAPPY DAY."

Allegro.

LISETTE.

p *poco cres:* *f*

O this has been a hap-py day! How kind my neighbours were, that they Should

f *ffz* *p*

choose the or_phan girl Li_sette To be their Queen of

più andante.

Roses. Yet, I can_not help a

p più andante.

feel_____ing of re_gret That my dear bro_ther is not here to share my

p

Andante molto.

joy. Now I'll to rest re__pair;

Andante molto.

p

PED

p

PED

rall:

But first I'll of__fer up a pray'r.

fz *rall:*

p

PRAYER.—"O HOLY VIRGIN."

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

♩=120. **Andante religioso.**

pp

una corda sempre.

O

pp

PED

ho-----ly Vir-----gin guard..... Thy

PED PED PED

ser-----vant thro' the night..... And

PED PED PED PED

o'er her slum - - - - - - - - bers watch ..... Un - - - - - -

PED * PED * PED * PED * PED *

pp

- til the morn - - - - - - ing light ..... And

PED * PED * PED *

o'er her slum - - - - - - - - bers watch ..... Un -

pp

PED * PED * PED *

ppp rall: a tempo.

- til the morn - - - - - ing light .....

ppp rall: a tempo.

PED * PED * PED * PED *

poco cres: dim:

While

pp

dark ness shrouds the earth From

dan ger keep me free, And

con anima. *cres:*

in the morn I'll sing..... Glad

PED ✻ PED ✻ PED ✻ PED ✻ PED ✻

pp

prais.....es..... un.....to..... thee..... And

PED ✻ PED ✻ PED ✻

in the morn I'll sing..... Glad

pp

PED ✻ PED ✻ PED ✻

rall:

prais.....es un.....to thee.....

8va

rall:

8va

PED ✻ PED ✻ PED ✻

{C. H & Co. 3493.}

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No 7. RECIT. — "WHAT STEP IS THAT?"

Allegro agitato.

p *poco cres: e stringendo.* *cres:*

p LISETTE. *cres:* *f*

What step is that? Who comes this way? My brother

f *p*

PIERRE. *più andante e sotto voce.* LISETTE.

pp

Pierre! Hush! silence pray! Are we a_lone? Is no one near? We are a_

f *pp* *più andante*

pp *stringendo.*

_lone, but why this fear? Why on thy face that look forlorn, Thy

pp

PIERRE.

dress all travel — stain'd and torn? What means all this? My tongue will

fail. To tell thee all the dreadful tale.

No. 7.

BALLAD — "THE COTTAGE FAR AWAY."

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

Andante espressivo. ♩ = 96.

PIERRE.

p *e* *sostenuto.*

pp

p

Thou

know'st that I was forced to leave This hap_py, hum_ble

pp

cot To join the bu__sy, tent__ed field, And

cres: *f* *cres:*

share a sol_dier's lot. But 'midst the din and clang of

f *dim:* *mf* *cres:*

arms, In bat___tle's fierce ar____ray, I

p *f* *dim: e rall:*

thought of thee, my sis__ter dear, And the cot_tage far a__

pp a tempo.

con espress. *rall:*

_way — I thought of thee, my sis___ter dear, And the

rall:

cottage far.... a__way.

col voce. *p a tempo.*

p

At

night I paced the sen - try's round To guard a - gainst sur - -

pp

cres:

- prise, I gazed upon the star - - ry heav'ns, And

cres:

f

thought of thy bright eyes. 'Midst

dim:

all the scenes of war and strife, For

mf

cres:

f

rall: *pp* *con tenerezza.*

one thing did I pray, Once more to see my

dim: e rall: *pp a tempo.*

sis_ter dear, And the cot_tage far a____way— Once

more to see my sis___ter dear, And the cottage far.. a_

rall:

_way.

pp rall: sempre.

{C. H & Co. 3494.} LONDON: Printed by LAMBORN COCK, HUTCHINGS & Co, 63, New Bond Street.

No. 8. RECIT & DUET.

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

LISETTE

Keep me no longer in sus-pense, dear Pierre, Tell me what

p

PIERRE. *p tempo marziale.*

dire mis-for-tune brings you here. Thou know'st, Li--sette, our

♩ = 136. *p* *tempo marziale ma andante.*

Seigneur's son By valiant deeds has ho-nor won, But tho' a sol-dier

brave is he, He laughs at wo-man's pu--ri-ty. One day he dared to

cres: molto.

join thy name With words of in-fa--my and shame, En-rag'd I struck him-

cres: molto. *tremolo.*

agitato — accel.

swords we drew— We fought— a-las! my sword plung'd thro' His

col voce. — accel.

side! he fell, and lay as dead; Struck with re-morse and fear I

ffz — p — Tempo I.mo — p — Tempo I.mo

fled.., For days and nights I wan-der'd on..., 'Till

piu andante.

tired and worn, all hope near gone, I reach'd, at last this much-lov'd

pp più andante.

home. Should I be found, death is my doom.

pp — pp

DUET.—"AS WHEN THE THREAT'NING THUNDER-CLOUD."

Agitato. ♩ = 120.

LISETTE. *p* As when the threat'-ning

PIERRE. *p* As when the threat'-ning

pp *cres:*

thun-der-cloud Ob-scures the sum-mer

thun-der-cloud Ob-scures the sum-mer

dim:

light, And o-ver hill and

light, And o-ver hill and

p

val - - - - - - - - - ley casts A sha - - - - - - - dow as of

val - - - - - - - - - ley casts A sha - - - - - - - dow as of

night: So

night: So now I feel that

now I feel that

cres: sempre.

sor - - - - - - - row's blight Has fall'n up - - on the

cres:

cres sempre.

sor - - - - - - - row's blight Has

scene, And grief u - - surps the

fall'n, has fall'n up - - - on the

place where once Reign'd hap - - - - - - - - pi - ness su -

cres:

scene - And grief u - surps the

- preme - And grief u - surps the

place where once Reign'd hap - - - - - - - - pi - ness su -

place, where once Reign'd hap - - - - - - - - pi - ness su -

cres:

- preme - Reign'd hap - - - - - - - - pi - ness su -

- preme - Reign'd hap - - - - - - - - pi - ness su -

f

f

- preme - Reign'd hap - - - - - piness su - preme.

f

- preme - Reign'd hap - - - - - piness su - preme.

f

8va

f

8va

ffz

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No. 9. RECIT. & SERENADE.

Andante.

LISETTE.

p

Hark! I hear footsteps in the street, The neighbours near my win-dow meet, Quick! to my bedroom, Take this light; All an-gels guard thee Pierre! Good night!

pp

accel:

rall:

No. 9. SERENADE.—SWEET DREAMS ATTEND.

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

♩=104. **Andante non troppo lento.**

SOPRANO. *pp*
Sweet dreams at-tend thy sleeping Mai-den fair, All an-gels o'er thee

CONTRALTO. *pp*
Sweet dreams at-tend thy sleeping Mai-den fair, All an-gels o'er thee

TENOR. *pp*
Sweet dreams at-tend thy sleeping Mai-den fair, All an-gels o'er thee

BASS. *pp*
Sweet dreams at-tend thy sleeping Mai-den fair, All an-gels o'er thee

ACCOMPT: *ad lib.* *pp*

mf
keep--ing Watch-ful care, Un--til the lark is sing----------ing His

mf
keep----ing Watch-ful care, Un--til the lark is sing----------ing His

mf
keep--ing Watch-ful care, Un--til the lark is

mf
keep---ing Watch-ful care, Un--til the lark is

mf *mf*

cres: *f*
ma----------tin lay..., And village bells are ring--ing In the day.

cres: *f*
ma----------tin lay..., And village bells are ringing In the day. And

cres: *f*
sing-ing His matin lay, And village bells are ring--ing In the day.

cres: *f*
sing-ing His matin lay, And village bells are ring--ing In the day.

cres. *f*

dim. *pp*

And vil_lage bells are ring ing In the day. Sweet dreams....

pp

vil_lage bells are ring____ing In the.... day. Sweet

are ring_____ing In the day.

And vil_lage bells are ring_ing In the day.

dim. *pp*

pp

....., Sweet dreams at_tend thy sleep__ing

pp

dreams....., Sweet dreams at_tend thy sleep__ing

pp *pp*

Sweet dreams..... Sweet dreams at_tend thy sleep__ing.

pp *pp*

Sweet dreams, Sweet dreams at_tend thy sleep__ing.

pp

Mai___den fair, All an__gels o'er thee keep__ing Watch_ful

Mai___den fair, All an__gels o'er thee keep_____ing Watch_ful

Mai___den fair, All an__gels o'er thee keep__ing Watch_ful

Mai___den fair, All an__gels o'er thee keep_____ing Watch_ful

SOLO. LISETTE.

O ho____ly Vir_____gin guard me thro' the

p

care Sweet dreams, sweet dreams at__tend, Sweet dreams at_

p

care Sweet dreams at_tend, Sweet dreams, sweet dreams..... at_

p

care Sweet dreams at_tend, Sweet dreams at_

pp

care Sweet dreams at_tend, Sweet dreams at_

night O guard me thro' the night

_tend, thy sleeping Mai_den fair.

_tend, Sweet dreams at__tend..... thee Mai_den fair. Sweet dreams at_

_tend, thy sleeping Mai_den fair. Sweet dreams at_tend

f *dim:*

O ho__ly Vir___gin guard me thro' the night.....

pp *pp*

Sweet dreams at_tend thee Mai_____den fair. Good night! Good night! Good night!

pp

_tend thy sleep_ing Mai_____den fair. Good night! Good night! Good night!

pp

_tend..... thy sleep_ing Mai_____den fair. Good night! Good night! Good night!

pp

..... thy sleep_ing Mai_____den fair. Good night! Good night! Good night!

pp

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{C.H & Co. 3496.}

End of Act I.

ACT II.

No. 10. CHORUS — "WEAVE THE WREATH."

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

Moderato ma con spirito. ♩ = 126.

f *Ped*

SOPRANO. *f* chant the lay, *p* chant the

CONTRALTO. *f* chant the lay, *p* chant the

TENOR. *f* Weave the wreath, *p* Weave the wreath,

BASS. *f* Weave the wreath, *p* Weave the wreath,

f *p*

f lay, Weave the wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up-on their

f lay, Weave the wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up-on their

f Weave the wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up-on their

f Weave the wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up-on their

f

way, Weave the wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up-on their way.

way, Weave the wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up-on their way.

way, Weave the wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up-on their way.

way, Weave the wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up-on their way.

p

p See, the sun doth brightly shine...., *p* Shedding forth his beams di...

pp delicato.

..vine.....

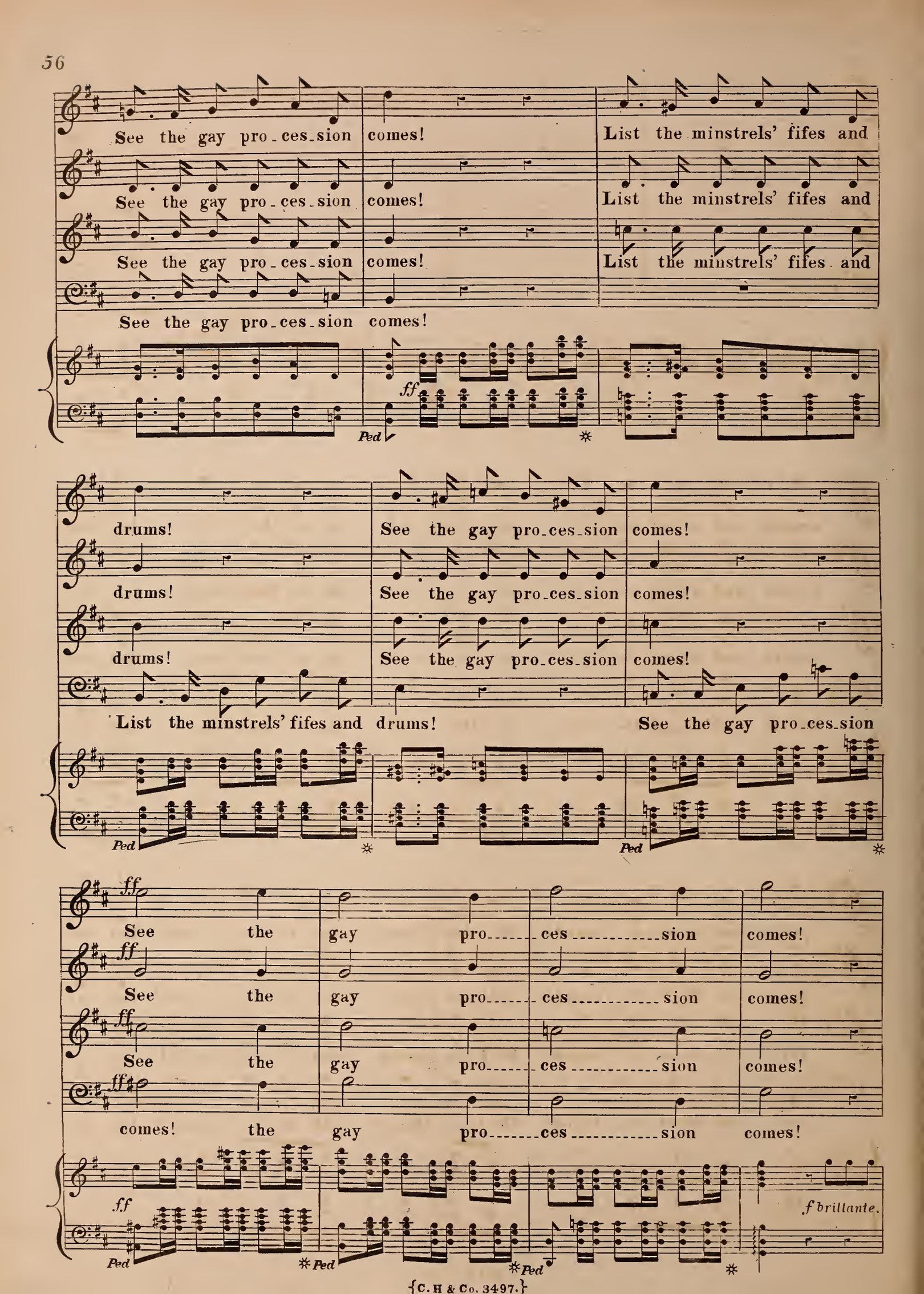
ff List the minstrels' fifes and drums..!

ff List the minstrels' fifes and drums!

ff List the minstrels' fifes and drums..!

ff List the minstrels' fifes and drums..!

f


See the gay pro-ces-sion comes! List the minstrels' fifes and
See the gay pro-ces-sion comes! List the minstrels' fifes and
See the gay pro-ces-sion comes! List the minstrels' fifes and
See the gay pro-ces-sion comes!
ff
Ped
drums! See the gay pro-ces-sion comes!
drums! See the gay pro-ces-sion comes!
drums! See the gay pro-ces-sion comes!
List the minstrels' fifes and drums! See the gay pro-ces-sion
Ped
Ped
ff
See the gay pro-ces-sion comes!
ff
See the gay pro-ces-sion comes!
ff
See the gay pro-ces-sion comes!
ff
comes! the gay pro-ces-sion comes!
ff
Ped
Ped
Ped
f brillante.

ff Weave the

ff Weave the

ff Weave the

ff Weave the

ffz *ffz* *ff*

wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up_on their way; Let our

wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up_on their way; Let our

wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up_on their way; Let our

wreath and chant the lay, As they wend up_on their way; Let our

ff sempre

joy_____ous shouts re__sound! Hail our Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Let our

joy_____ous shouts re__sound! Hail our Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Let our

joy_____ous shouts re__sound! Hail our Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Let our

joy_____ous shouts re__sound! Hail our Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Let our

ff

joy-----ous shouts re-----sound.....! Hail our Queen with

joy-----ous shouts re-----sound.....! Hail our Queen with

joy-----ous shouts re-----sound.....! Hail our Queen with

joy-----ous shouts re-----sound.....! Hail our Queen with

8va

brillante.

Ped ✻Ped

ro-----ses crown'd.....! Let our joy-----ous shouts re----

ro-----ses crown'd.....! Let our joy-----ous shouts re----

ro-----ses crown'd.....! Let our joy-----ous shouts re----

ro-----ses crown'd.....! Let our joy-----ous shouts re----

8va 8va

✻Ped

ff

-sound.....! Hail our Queen with ro-----ses crown'd.....! Hail our

ff

-sound.....! Hail our Queen with ro-----ses crown'd.....! Hail our

ff

-sound.....! Hail our Queen with ro-----ses crown'd.....! Hail our

ff

-sound.....! Hail our Queen with ro-----ses crown'd.....! Hail our

8va

f

Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Hail our Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Hail our

Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Hail our Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Hail our

Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Hail our Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Hail our

Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Hail our Queen with ro_ses crown'd! Hail our

Queen, our Queen with ro ..... ses crown'd!

Queen, our Queen with ro ..... ses crown'd!

Queen, our Queen with ro ..... ses crown'd!

Queen, our Queen with ro ..... ses crown'd!

Ped

{C. H & Co. 3497.}

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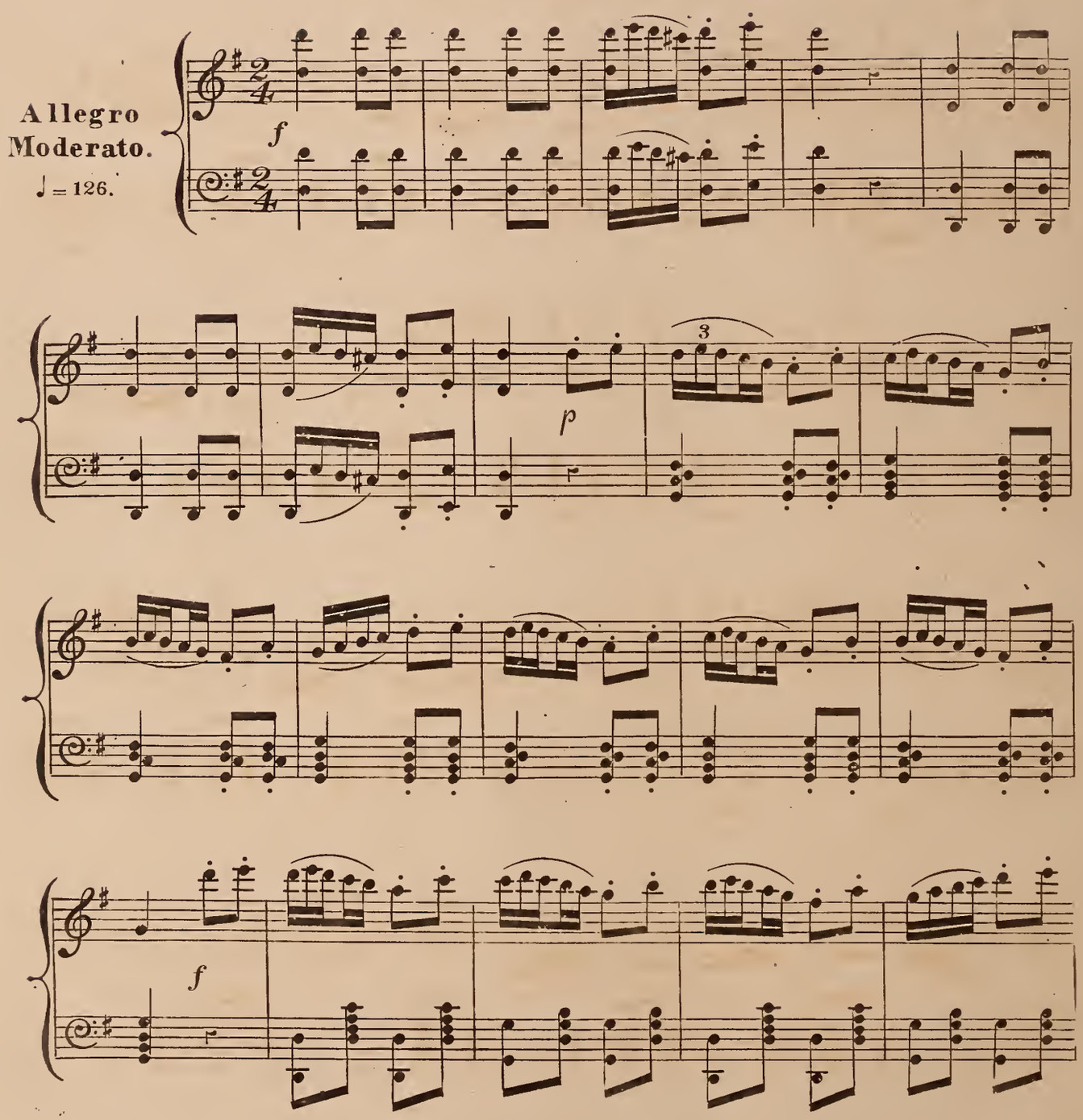
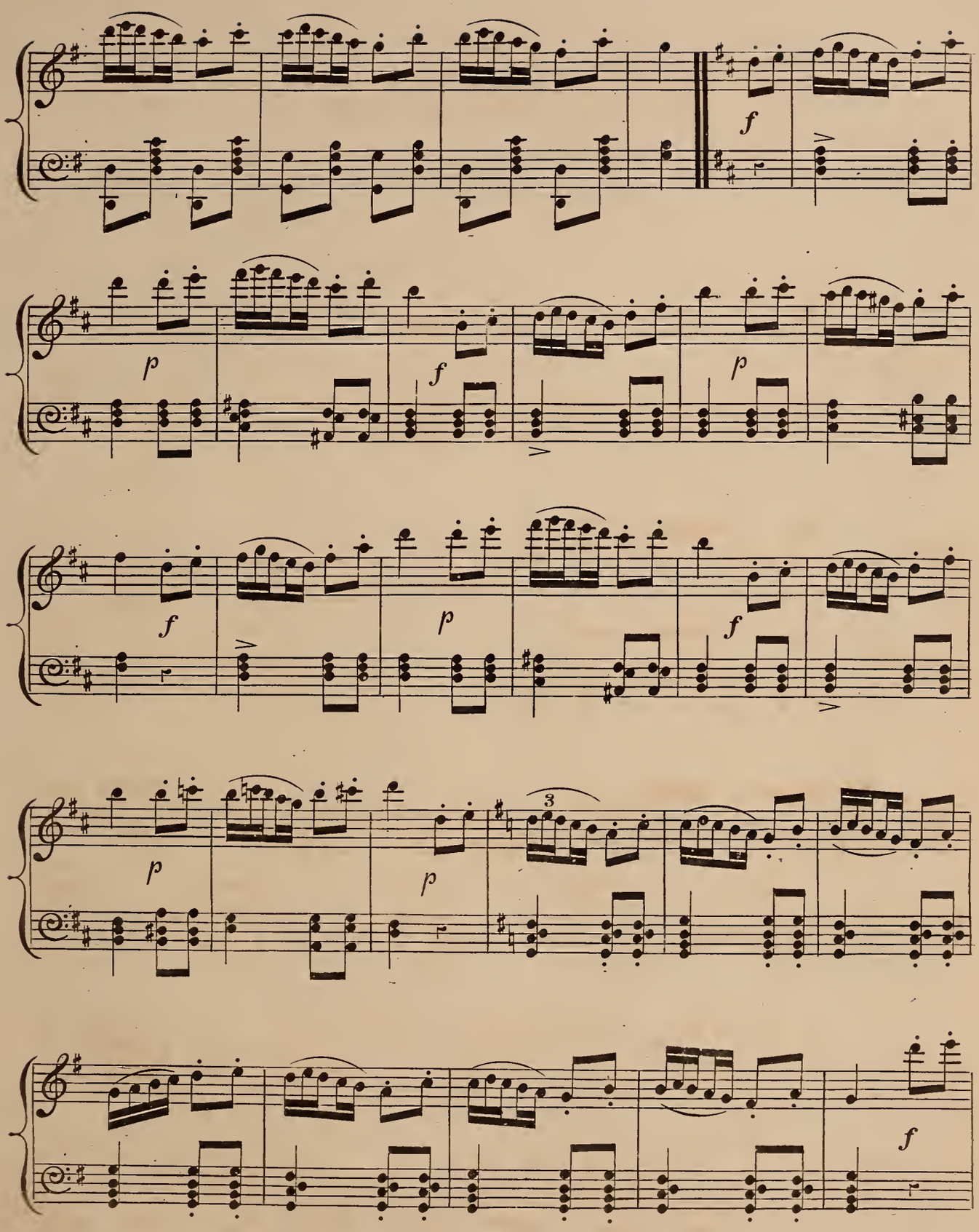
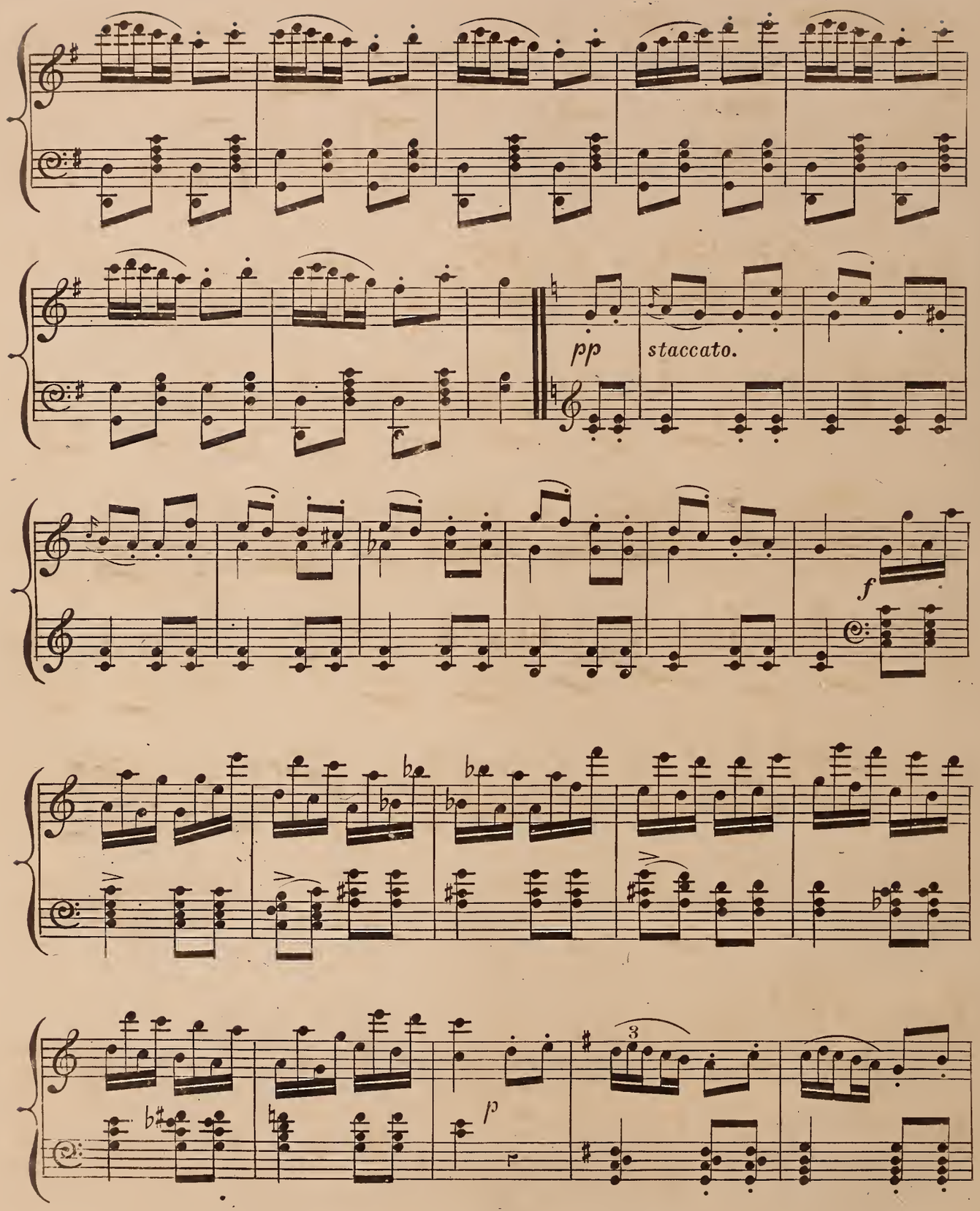
No. 11.

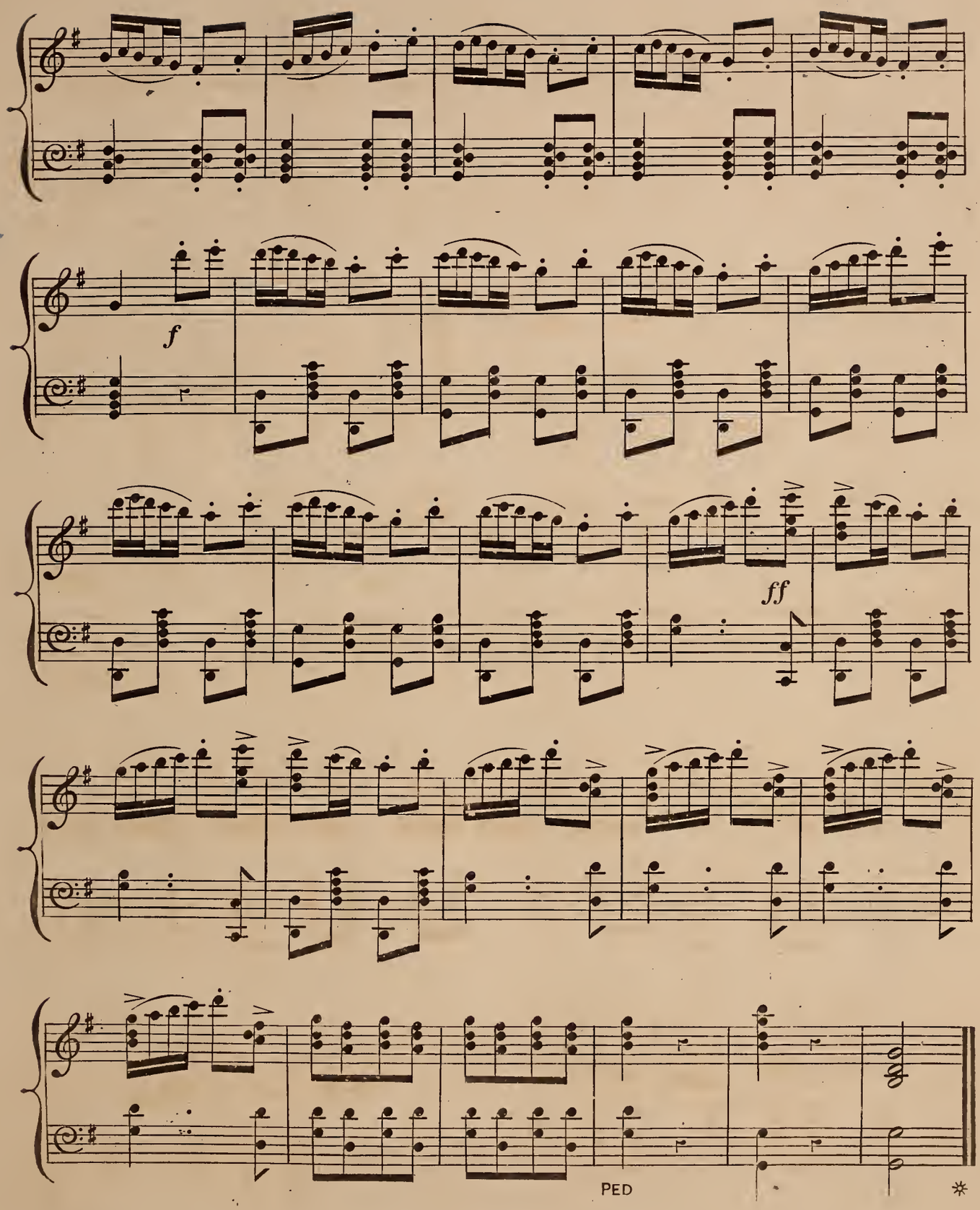
VILLAGERS' DANCE.



{C. H & Co. 3498.}


f
p
f
p
f
p
f
p
p
3
f


pp
staccato.
f
3
p



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Nº 12. RECIT. & BALLAD.

Andante. ♩ = 112.

PASTOR.

p

To

p e sostenuto.

Heav'n in gra_titude I bow That it has spared my life 'till

p

now, To gaze once more up_on this scene,

And crown Li_sette your vil_lage Queen.

dim:

BALLAD—"I HAVE WATCHED THEE, GENTLE MAIDEN."

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

Andante Tranquillo
♩ = 104.

p

p e legato.

I have watch'd thee, gen - tle maiden, From thy

p

childhood's ear - liest hour, And seen with joy thy

mind con-troll'd By virtue's ho-ly pow'r: In this hap-py, humble

pp

vil-lage, Free from pe-ril and from strife, Thou hast

pp

poco cres:

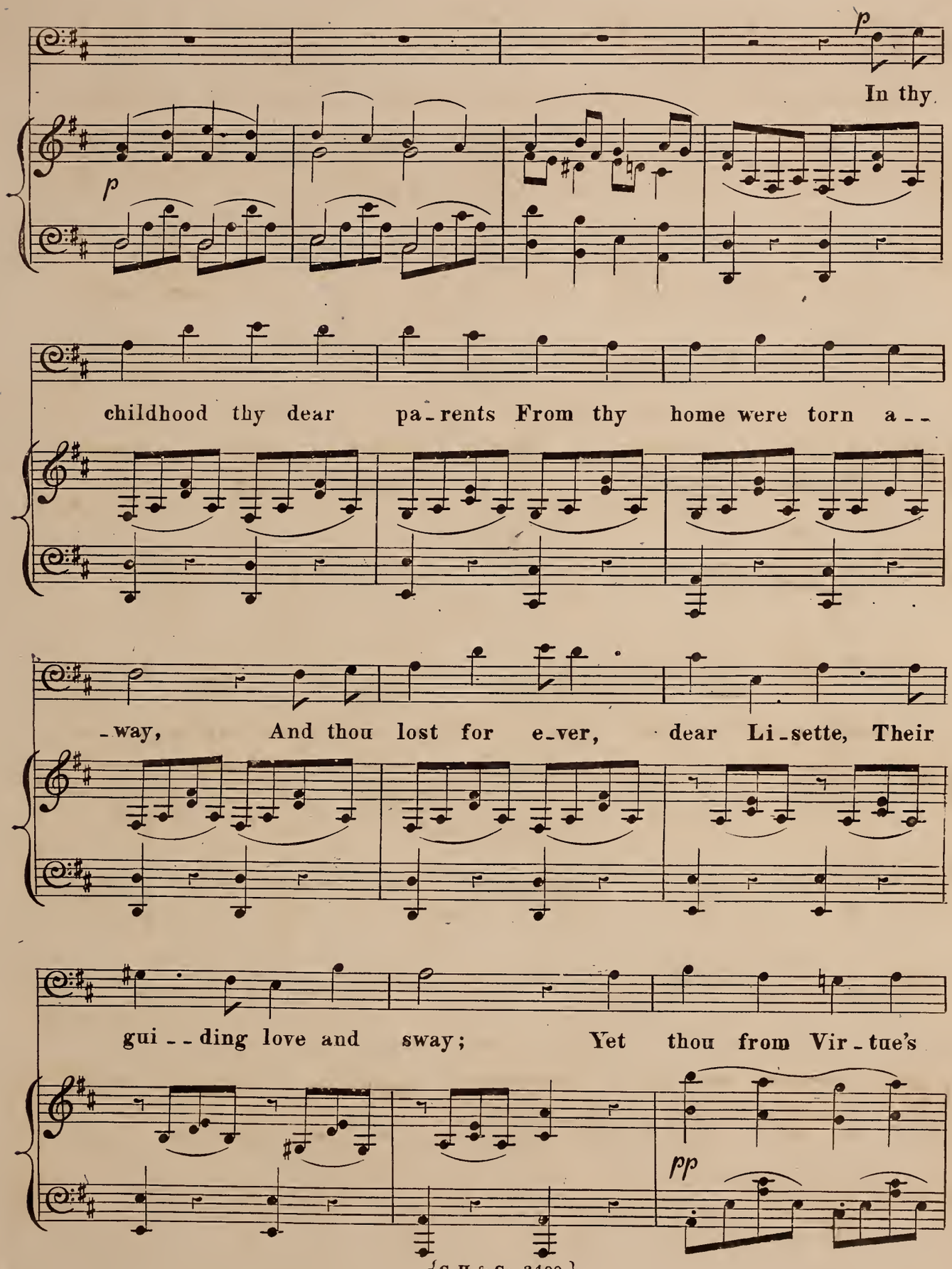
known earth's greatest blessing, Thou hast known earth's greatest

cres:

pp

bles--sing A pure and peace--ful life.

dim:


p
In thy
p
childhood thy dear pa-rents From thy home were torn a--
-way, And thou lost for e-ver, dear Li-sette, Their
gui--ding love and sway; Yet thou from Vir-tue's
pp

pp

pleasant ways Hast ne_ver turn'd a_____side, In

poco cres:

cres:

all thy ac_tions thou hast made Her laws thy on__ly

pp

poco cres:

rall:

guide..... Her laws thy on_____ly guide.

col voce.

a tempo.

dim:

pp

{C.H & Co. 3499.} LONDON: Printed by LAMBORN COCK, HUTCHINGS & Co, 63, New Bond Street.

No. 13. RECIT & SOLO—"Tear the wreath from off her brow."

Allegro molto ed agitato.

PASTOR.

p

See! who comes here with hur---ried

pp *tremolo.*

cres:

THÉRÈSE.

pace, And signs of an------ger on her face? Tear the

wreath from off her brow, She's not wor-----thy to be

cres:

Queen! No, not now! List I'll re-late what I have seen—

SOPR: *f* Lisette not worthy!

CONTR: *f* Lisette not worthy!

TENOR. *f* Lisette not worthy!

BASS. *f* Lisette not worthy!

f *f* *dim.*

Moderato. ♪ = 120.

p

As late last night from work re-turn-ing, I

p

saw a light in her cham-ber burn-ing, The sha-dow on the

blind re-veal'd A man was in her room con-ceal'd!

CHORUS.

p

Speak, speak Lisette, can this be true? Dare a-ny one say

cres:

Speak, speak Lisette, can this be true? Dare a-ny one say

cres:

Speak, speak Lisette, can this be true? Dare a-ny one say

cres:

Speak, speak Lisette, can this be true? Dare a-ny one say

cres:

p

cres.

this of you? Great Heav'n! with guilt she hangs her head, Great

this of you? Great Heav'n! with guilt she hangs her head, Great

this of you? Great Heav'n! with guilt she hangs her head, Great

this of you? Great Heav'n! with guilt she hangs her head, Great

molto. *ff* *dim.* *p*

Heav'n! with guilt she hangs her head, The co-------lor

Heav'n! with guilt she hangs her head, The co-------lor

Heav'n! with guilt she hangs her head, The co-------lor

Heav'n! with guilt she hangs her head, The co-------lor

ff *dim.* *p*

dim:

from her cheeks has fled.

from her cheeks has fled.

from her cheeks has fled.

from her cheeks has fled.

dim.

SOLO & CHORUS — "O FATAL DAY."

Andante molto. ♩= 66.

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

LISETTE.

p

O fa--tal day! un-hap--py me! What an-guish

pp

and what mi--se---ry Must I en--dure for thy dear

cres:

sake! A-las, I feel my heart will break! O fa--tal

cres: *f* *dim:* *p*

day! un-hap--py me....! What an-guish and what mi--se-

SOPRANO. *pp*

O fa--tal day! un-hap-py

CONTRALTO. *pp*

O fa--tal day! un-hap-py

TENOR. *pp*

O fa--tal day! un-hap-py

BASS. *pp*

O fa--tal day! un-hap-py

p

cres: f dim: pp

-ry . . . Must I en-dure for thy dear sake! Alas! I feel my heart will

maid! O fa-tal day! un-hap-py

maid! O fa-tal day! un-hap-py

maid! O fa-tal day! un-hap-py

maid! O fa-tal day! un-hap-py

cres. ff dim. p

ff

break! O fa-tal day! unhap-py me! What anguish and what mi-se-

maid! O fa-tal day! unhap-py maid! Our trust in thee has been be-

maid! O fa-tal day! unhap-py maid! Our trust in thee has been be-

maid! O fa-tal day! unhap-py maid! Our trust in thee has been be-

maid! O fa-tal day! unhap-py maid! Our trust in thee has been be-

cres. ff Ped * Ped *

-ry Must I en-dure for thy dear

p

-tray'd! To think that form contains with-in . . .

-tray'd! To think that form contains with-in

-tray'd! To think that form contains with-in

-tray'd! To think that form contains with-in

Ped dim. * p Ped cres. * Ped *

sake! A_las! I feel my heart will break!

A heart that loves de____ceit and sin! O fa_tal

A heart that loves de____ceit and sin! O fa_tal

A heart that loves de____ceit and sin! O fa_tal

A heart that loves de____ceit and sin! O fa_tal

f *dim.* *p*

Ped

O fa_tal day! O fa_tal day!

fa_____tal day! O fa_tal day! un____hap_____

fa_____tal day! O fa_tal day! un____hap_____

fa_____tal day! O fa_tal day! un____hap_____

fa_____tal day! O fa_tal day! un____hap_____

cres. *ff*

My heart will break_____!

-py maid_____!

-py maid_____!

-py maid_____!

-py maid_____!

p *pp*

{C.H & Co. 3500.} LONDON: Printed by LAMBORN COCK, HUTCHINGS & Co. 63, New Bond Street.

No 14. RECIT & TRIO.

Andante.

PASTOR.

Hence to thy home base girl, be - - - - gone!

p

Who is this stranger, pale and wan, Who slow - - ly drags his

pp

steps a - - - long, Whose an - - xious gaze is on the throng?

f

CAPTAIN ANTOINE.

Kind friends inform me if one Pierre, The brother of Lisette is here?

f *p*

PASTOR. Moderato.

No, Stranger, Pierre we have not seen: This is Li - sette, our vil - lage Queen.

f *sostenuto.*

TRIO — "LISETTE YOUR QUEEN."

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

Andante Espressivo.
♩ = 96.

pp PED * PED * PED 8va f

CAPTAIN ANTOINE.

p

Li------sette your

pp

Queen! and yet those eyes So fill'd with

tears, those deep — drawn sighs, Pro------claim a

p (aside)

heart but ill at rest; And was... I

pp

cres:

base e-------nough her name With words of

slan------der to de-----fame? I feel with

grief and shame op--prest!

col voce. *dim:* *p*

PASTOR. *p* Li-----sette.... your

Why comes this stran-------ger 'mongst us

8ves

Queen! and yet.... those

now? His fal-------t'ring step and pal-------lid

sighs Pro - - - claim a heart but ill at

brow Pro - - - - claim that wound - - - - - - ed he has

rest.

been; What strange ad - - - - ven - - - - - - - - ture brings . . him

p

A - - - - las! A - - -

here? Why does . . . he seek the sol - - - - - - - dier

rall:

- las! I feel with grief and shame op-

Pierre? Why gaze thus on our vil - - - - - lage

-prest!

Queen?

cres: *dim:* *pp* PED

p LISETTE.

What stran - - - - ger's this I gaze on now? His

p Li - - - - sette your Queen!

p

What stran - - - - ger's this?

fal - - - - t'ring step and pal - - - - - - lid brow Pro - - - claim a

cres:

and yet those sighs Pro - -

Why comes he here? Why

cres:

suf - - - - - - fer - - - - er is he: But oh! my heart is

p

-claim a heart but ill at rest.

comes he here?

p

chill'd with fear! Why does he seek my bro--ther Pierre? Why

A----las! A----las! I

What stran--ger's this? What brings him here? Why

rall:

pp più andante e sempre rall:

look so mourn--ful---ly... on me? Why does he seek my

feel with grief and shame op-prest! I feel with grief and

does he seek the sol----dier Pierre? What strange ad--ven---ture

più andante e sempre rall:

pp

bro--ther Pierre? Why look thus mourn-ful--ly on me?

shame op-prest! I feel with grief and shame op-prest!

pp

brings him here? Why does he seek the sol--dier Pierre?

p

pp

{C. H & Co. 3501.}

LONDON: Printed by LAMBORN COCK, HUTCHINGS & Co, 63, New Bond Street.

Nº 15. RECIT & CHORUS.

Moderato. ♩ = 136.

CAPTAIN ANTOINE. Why is your Queen in tears? We've found. . . She was not wor-----thy to be

PASTOR. p

CAPT. A. crown'd – I pray ex-plain –

PASTOR. With pain and grief. . . I tell the tale – Let me be

brief – One of our neighbours has re--veal'd Some one was in. . . . her cot con-

CAPT. A. -ceal'd – Say when?

PASTOR. The whole of yester-night.

CAPT. A. Some one conceal'd – Ah! now a

light. . . . . Up-on me breaks –

p Andante.

Lisette come near. . . .

rall:

Lisette come

p col voce.

a tempo con espress:

near, Tell me sweet mai-den, was it Pierre You did con-

pp

accel.

-ceal? Nay do not fear, For see- his par-don I have

accel.

LISETTE. accel.

here, For see.. his par--don I.... have here. His pardon!

accel.

CAPT: A. LISETTE.

Yes! Then he is free! His par-don!

CAPT: A. LISETTE.

Yes! Then he is

fz fz fz

CAPT: A. rall:

free from pe-ril! You confess 'twas he!

fz fz rall.

Andante. ♩=96. LISETTE. p

A--

pp

-las poor Pierre! he ne--ver more Will hap-pi-ness re---gain, But

rall:

sor--row be his por-tion, for His Cap-tain he has slain.

CAPT: A. più allegro

No! no! not

col voce.

più allegro

LISETTE.

slain! Lisette in me Pierre's captain and his friend you see! Our seigneur's

p *cres:* *f*

son. . . . . ! Captain An - toine . . . . . ! Our no - ble seigneur's son!

ff

SCPR: *f* Our seigneur's son! Captain Antoine! Our no - ble seigneur's son!

CONTR: *f* Our seigneur's son! Captain Antoine! Our no - ble seigneur's son!

TENOR. *f* Our seigneur's son! Captain Antoine! Our no - ble seigneur's son!

BASS. *f* Our seigneur's son! Captain Antoine! Our no - ble seigneur's son!

f *ff*

CAPTAIN ANTOINE.

f *Maestoso.*

Friends of my child - - hood, long I've been a - - - way,

f

But now with you hence - - forth I mean to stay.

No. 15. CHORUS.—"WELCOME OUR NOBLE SEIGNEUR'S SON."

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

Moderato ma con spirito. ♩ = 126.

ff *ffz* *Ped* ✻ *Ped* ✻ *Ped* ✻ *Ped* ✻

SOPRANO. *ff*
Welcome, Wel..come, Wel-come our no..ble seigneur's

CONTRALTO. *ff*
Welcome, Wel..come, Wel-come our no..ble seigneur's

TENOR. *ff*
Welcome, Wel..come, Wel----------come,

BASS. *ff*
Welcome, Wel..come, Wel----------come,

ff *Ped* ✻ *Ped* ✻

son! Wel-come our no-ble seigneurs son!

son! Wel come our no-ble seigneurs son!

Wel-come our no-ble seigneur's son! our no---ble seigneur's

Wel-come our no-ble seigneur's son! our no---ble seigneur's

Wel_come our seigneur's son!

Wel_come our seigneur's son!

son, our seigneur's son!

son, our seigneur's son! *f* Ho_nor and fame in the

f marcato.

f Ho_nor and fame in the field he has won, has won.

f Ho_nor and fame in the field he has won. Ho_nor and

field he has won, has won, in the field has won.

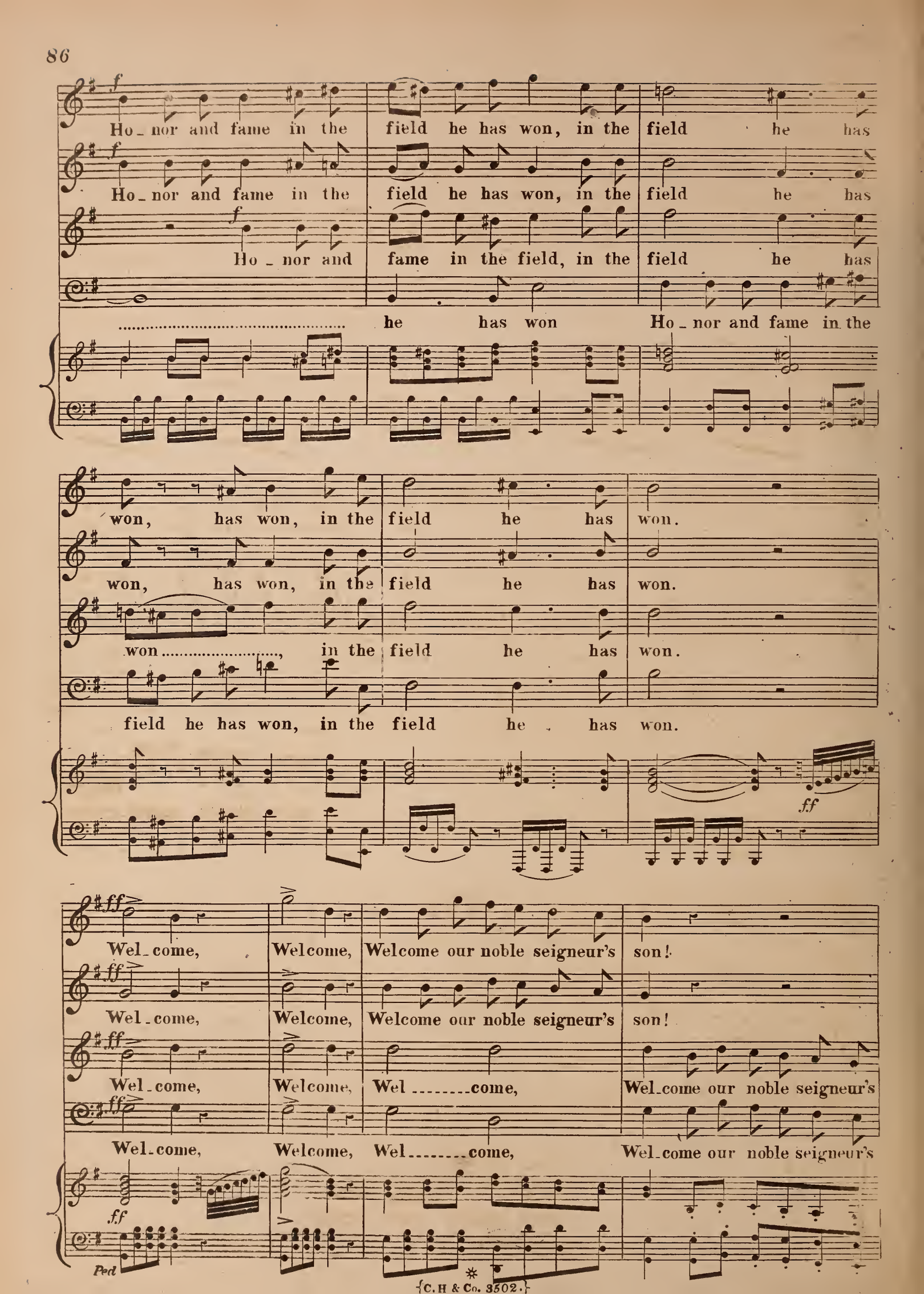
field he has won, in the field he has won.

Ho__nor and fame in the field he has won.

fame in the field, in the field he has won.

in the field he has won.

cres. *ff*


f
Ho_nor and fame in the field he has won, in the field he has
Ho_nor and fame in the field he has won, in the field he has
Ho_nor and fame in the field, in the field he has
he has won Ho_nor and fame in the
won, has won, in the field he has won.
won, has won, in the field he has won.
won, in the field he has won.
field he has won, in the field he has won.
ff
Wel_come, Welcome, Welcome our noble seigneur's son!
Wel_come, Welcome, Welcome our noble seigneur's son!
Wel_come, Welcome, Wel_come, Wel_come our noble seigneur's
Wel_come, Welcome, Wel_come, Wel_come our noble seigneur's
Ped
{C.H & Co. 3302.}

Wel_come our no_ble seigneur's son, Wel_come our seigneur's

Wel_come our no_ble seigneur's son, Wel_come our seigneur's

son, our no___ble seigneur's son, our seigneur's

son, our no___ble seigneur's son, our seigneur's

son! He leaves all the glo___ries of

son! He leaves all the glo___ries of

son! He leaves all the glo__ries of war, The

son! He leaves all the glo__ries of war, The

p *cres:* *Ped*

cres:

war, The sound of the trum_pet a___far, The

war, The sound of the trum_pet a___far, The

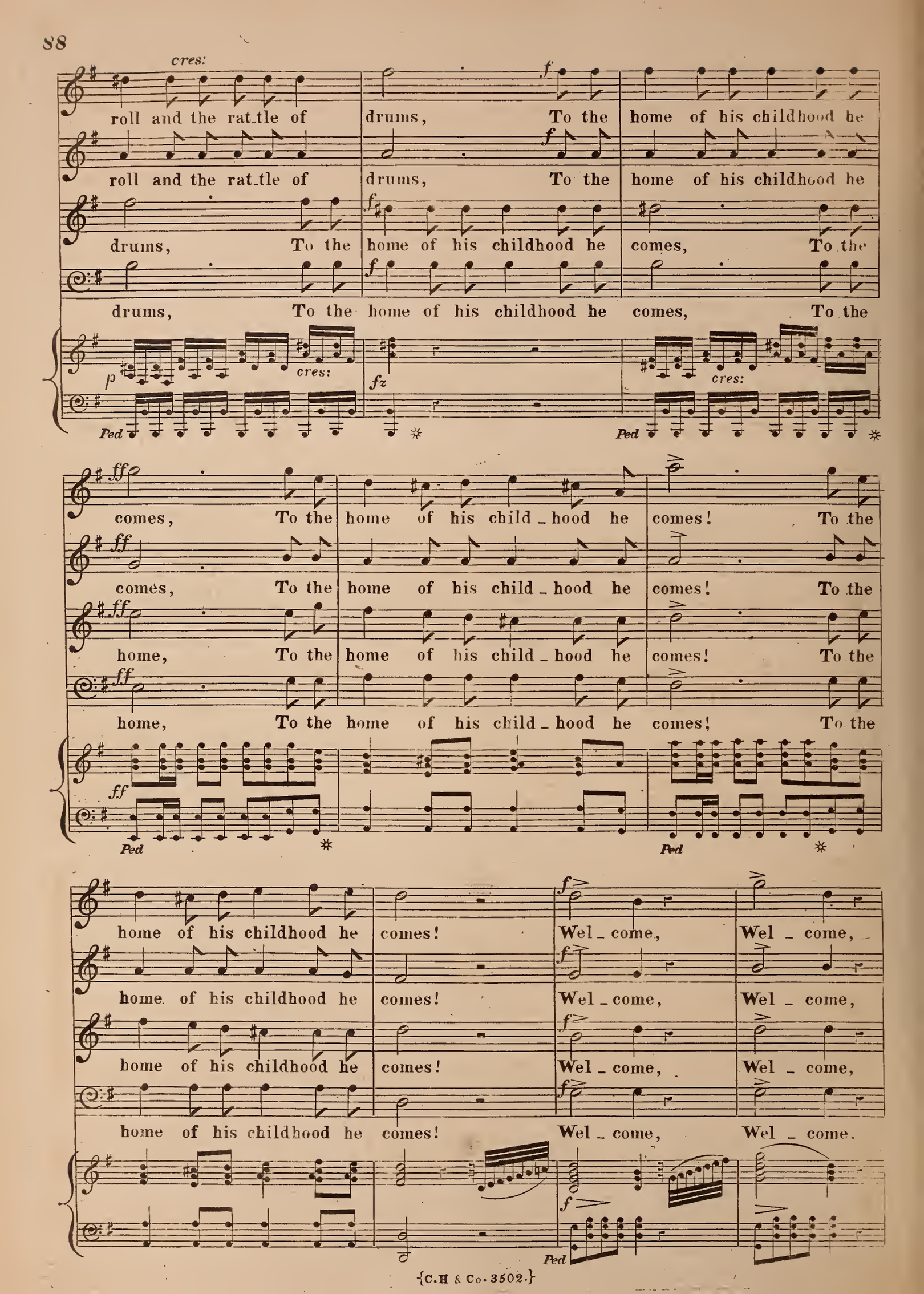
cres:

sound of the trumpet a___far, The roll and the rat_tle of

cres:

sound of the trumpet a___far, The roll and the rat_tle of

fz *p* *cres:* *fz* *Ped*


cres:
f
roll and the rat_tle of drums, To the home of his childhood he
roll and the rat_tle of drums, To the home of his childhood he
drums, To the home of his childhood he comes, To the
drums, To the home of his childhood he comes, To the
p
cres:
fz
cres:
Ped
Ped
ff
comes, To the home of his child_hood he comes! To the
comes, To the home of his child_hood he comes! To the
home, To the home of his child_hood he comes! To the
home, To the home of his child_hood he comes! To the
ff
Ped
Ped
home of his childhood he comes! Wel_come, Wel_come,
home of his childhood he comes! Wel_come, Wel_come,
home of his childhood he comes! Wel_come, Wel_come,
home of his childhood he comes! Wel_come, Wel_come.
f
Ped

Welcome our noble seigneur's son! Wel_come our noble seigneur's

Welcome our noble seigneur's son! Wel_come our noble seigneur's

Wel_____come, Welcome our noble seigneur's son! our

Wel_____come, Welcome our noble seigneur's son! our

son! Welcome our seigneur's son.....

son! Welcome our seigneur's son! *ff* Wel_come,

no__ble seigneur's son, our seigneur's son! *ff* Wel_come,

no__ble seigneur's son, our seigneur's son! *ff* Wel_come,

Ped

.....!

Wel_come, Wel_come our seigneur's son.....!

Wel_come, Wel_come our seigneur's son.....!

Wel_come, Wel_come our seigneur's son.....!

tremolo

Ped *Ped*

LONDON: Printed by LAMBORN COCK, HUTCHINGS & Co, 63, New Bond Street.

{C.H & Co. 3502.}

No 16. RECIT. — "TELL ME, MY FRIENDS."

Moderato.

CAPTAIN ANTOINE.

Tell me, my friends, is not Li - - - sette Wor - thy to be your Queen? Then let the gay pro - - cession form a - gain, And peace and joy re - - - sume their reign.

She is! She is! She is! She is!

f *p*

No. 16. FINALE.—"NOW BANISH EV'RY FEAR."

♩. = 92. **Tempo di Valse non troppo presto.** *con eleganza.*

WORDS & MUSIC BY
W. CHALMERS MASTERS.

LISETTE.

Now ban_ish ev'_ry fear....., What happi ____ness se_ _rene..... Now fills my breast to hear..... I am their village Queen.....!

SOPRANO. Now

CONTRALTO. Now

TENOR. Now

BASS. Now

Now wipe all tears a___way..... Let nought but smiles be seen....., With heart and

wipe all tears a___way..... Let nought but smiles be seen....., With heart and

wipe all tears a___way..... Let nought but smiles be seen....., With heart and

wipe all tears a___way..... Let nought but smiles be seen....., With heart and

p e staccato.

cres: Now ban---ish

voice we say....., Long live our vil---lage Queen.....

cres:

voice we say..... Long live our vil---lage Queen.....

cres:

voice we say....., Long live our vil---lage Queen.....

cres:

voice we say....., Long live our vil---lage Queen.....

pp

ev'---ry fear, What hap---pi-ness se---rene Now fills my

pp *ppp*

Long live our Queen! Long live

pp *ppp*

Long live our Queen! Long live

pp *ppp*

Long live our Queen! Long live

pp *pp*

Long live our Queen! Long live

breast to hear I am, I am.... their vil---lage Queen.....!

our Queen..... Long live our Queen.....!

our Queen..... Long live our Queen.....!

our Queen..... Long live our Queen.....!

our Queen..... Long live our Queen.....!

f *f*

What hap - pi ---- ness se - - rene..... Now

p

fills my breast to hear..... I am their vil---lage Queen.....! I

cres:

p Long live..... our Queen.....! Long

p Long live..... our Queen.....! Long

p Long live..... our Queen.....! Long

p Long live..... our Queen.....! Long

cres:

ff am their vil------lage Queen! I am their vil------

ff live our vil------lage Queen! Long live our vil------

ff live our vil------lage Queen! Long live our vil------

ff live our vil------lage Queen! Long live our vil------

ff live our vil------lage Queen! Long live our vil------

6

lage..... Queen!

lage..... Queen! *ff* Long live our vil....lage Queen!

lage..... Queen! *ff* Long live our vil....lage Queen!

lage..... Queen! *ff* Long live our vil....lage Queen!

lage..... Queen! *ff* Long live our vil....lage Queen!

lage..... Queen! Long live our vil....lage Queen!

Ped * *ff* *Ped* *

ff I am their vil.....

Long live our vil....lage Queen! Long live our vil.....

Long live our vil....lage Queen! Long live our vil.....

Long live our vil....lage Queen! Long live our vil.....

Long live our vil....lage Queen! Long live our vil.....

8va *Ped* * *Ped* *ff sempre.*

lage..... Queen.....!

lage..... Queen.....!

lage..... Queen.....!

lage..... Queen.....!

lage..... Queen.....

Ped *

{C. H & Co. 3503.}

Printed by Lamborn Cock, Hutchings & Co. 63, New Bond Street.